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THE DAUGHTER'S REQUEST.

BY MRS. ABDY.

My father, thou hast not the tale denied—
They say that, ere noon to-morrow,
Thou wilt bring back a radiant and smiling bride
To our lonely house of sorrow.
I should wish thee joy of thy coming bliss,
But tears are my words suppressing;
I think on my mother's dying kiss,
And my mother's parting blessing.

Yet to-morrow I hope to hide my care,
I will still my bosom's beating,
And strive to give to thy chosen fair
A kind and courteous greeting.
She will heed me not, in the joyous pride
Of her pomp, and friends, and beauty:
Ah! little need has a new-made bride
Of a daughter's quiet duty.

Thou gavest her costly gems, they say,
When thy heart first fondly sought her:
Dear father, one nuptial gift, I pray,
Bestow on thy weeping daughter.
My eye, even now, on the treasure falls,
I covet and ask no other,
It has hung for years on our ancient walls—
'Tis the portrait of my mother!

To-morrow, when all is in festal guise,
And the guests our rooms are filling,
The calm, meek gaze of those hazel eyes
Might thy soul with grief be thrilling,
And a gloom on thy marriage banquet cast,
Sad thoughts of their owner giving,
For a fleeting twelvemonth scarce has past,
Since she mingled with the living.

If thy bride should weary or offend,
That portrait might awaken feelings
Of the love of thy fond departed friend,
And its sweet and kind revealings;
Of her mind's commanding force, unchecked
By feeble or selfish weakness,
Of her speech, where dazzling intellect
Was softened by Christian meekness.

Then, father, grant, that at once to-night,
Ere the bridal crowd's intrusion,
I remove this Portrait from thy sight
To my chamber's still seclusion.
It will nerve me to-morrow's dawn to bear,
It will beam on me protection,
When I ask of Heaven, in my faltering prayer,
To hallow thy new connection.

Thou wilt waken, father, in pride and glee,
To renew the ties once broken,
But nought upon earth remains to me
Save this sad and silent token.
The husband's tears may be few and brief,
He may woo and win another,
But the daughter clings in unchanging grief
To the image of her mother!

JANE OGILVIE.

AN IRISH TALE.

———"She was not made,
Through years of moons, the inner weight to bear
Which colder hearts endure, till they are laid
By age in earth; her days and pleasure were
Brief, but delightful!—such as had not staid
Long with her destiny."——

Towards the close of a fine day, in the Spring of 1797, a stranger, mounted upon a stout hack, or road-horse, entered a well-sized village in the North of Ireland. He was a middle-aged, and middle-sized man, dressed not better than, but somewhat differently from, a respectable farmer. His low-crowned and broad brimmed hat denoted an appearance somewhat clerical, which was not, however, well-supported by the formidable display of two large horse-pistols stuck in a pair of old-fashioned holsters, which rose nearly two feet above his saddle-bow. His great coat, too, was not of frieze, or drab, but dark blown cloth, and as he wore it unbuttoned, a blue spencer—a favorite garment of itinerant preachers,—was visible, covering the upper part of his black coat. His "Church militant" appearance was not at that time extraordinary. The extreme zeal of the Methodist,—or, as they are vulgarly called in Ireland, the "*swaddling*" Preachers, frequently induced them to travel for miles in a country, remote from friends even in faith; not content with which, they would sometimes erect a cask, or table, and harangue an audience not containing a single Protestant. Thus they were often placed in situations of great personal jeopardy, and the sturdier portion were accustomed to carry fire-arms, of whose actual use, however, whether properly or improperly, I do not recollect an instance. He rode on, scrutinized with no friendly eyes by the inhabitants, to the Inn; or, to speak more truly, the *shebeen-house*, where his appearance caused no slight disturbance. The *Putyeen*-cask was removed to the potato-garden, ready to be buried if necessary, while the bottle of "*Parliament*," with its accompaniments, was ostentatiously exhibited on the dresser. His first address, however, "Peace be unto this dwelling! can I have some refreshment for myself and horse?" set at rest all fears of the Exciseman. A ragged boy took down a sieve, which hung from one of the wooden pins of the rafters, and half filling it with oats from a sack which stood in one of the corners, opened the back-door, always placed for this purpose exactly opposite the front one, and busily commenced the operation of separating the chaff from the corn. When he had sufficiently effected this, he threw it into an old tub, which was stationary at the door, took off the horse's bridle, and returned to his seat in the chimney-corner. In the meantime oat-cakes, milk, butter, and eggs, flanked by the whiskey-bottle, were set before the stranger, by a well-looking girl, whose clean and neat appearance, and courteous manners, ill-accorded with the situation in which she was met, or the persons by whom she was surrounded. Beside the boy before-mentioned, there were also two men lounging on some corn-sacks; and an old decrepit woman seated on a stool at the fire. "This I believe, my friends," said the stranger, endeavoring to remove the restraint which evidently existed; "is likely to be a favorable season to the husbandman. The fruits of the earth, which the lord sends to his people to satisfy their worldly wants, have been given with a lavish hand, and are likely to ripen to a plentiful maturity."—"Yes, for those that have them, we have none,—neither fruits nor land," said one of the men. "You forget, Lawrence, the half-rood of *Conacre*,* and the *pratees* we set in it last month. They'll be a fine crop yet;" said the other. This was accompanied by a satirical smile, and was answered by an Irish oath, consigning Conacres, and their proprietors, to that place which, on poetical authority, we are unwilling to mention to "ears polite." The stranger found he had stumbled on a subject not likely to promote much harmony of opinion, and changed it by asking the nearest way to the village of L——. Both men started up at once; and the eldest, after a moment's pause, accosted him. "May I make bold to ask the nature of your calling, and your business?"—"Yes, friend, willingly, I am one of those who endeavor to work out their task in life not entirely in earthly vanity. Who would raise up a burning light amid the spiritual darkness of man, and by sowing the seeds of the Gospel in the hearts of the wicked, strive to bring to man salvation, and to God glory. I am an humble preacher of the Gospel of the Lord." "We want no preachers at L—— then, and, if you take my advice, you'll keep out of the mountains at present."—"Although, in prosecution of the duty to which my Master hath enjoined me, I know not worldly fear, yet is my zeal tempered with discretion. My mission, at present, is not a spiritual one. I have private business with one residing in the village; and if, as I may collect from your speech, you reside there, do me the friendly office of putting me into the shortest and safest road." "I am going to L—— myself to-night, but I go across the bog and mountain. The road is ten miles round, and at last you must turn off it, and travel two miles of as bad ground as any in the parish, before you get to the village. If you'll come our way it is not half the distance."—"Is the path safe for my horse?"—"It is, with any body who knows it." "Then I will take advantage of thy company and protection." "Perhaps, sir," said the girl who had attended him, advancing, "you would rather rest to-night, and seek the mountain with the morning's light. We have no accommodation here, but I can get you a comfortable bed at a neighbor's. The night will be dark, the way is bad, and these are far from quiet times on the mountains." "I thank thee. The words of kindness sound still better from the lips of an innocent maiden, but, I must on to my journey's end to-night. Had we not better depart?" said he, addressing the men; to which the reply was, "we are ready, sir."

The stranger then proceeded to mount his horse, and with one of the men on each side, passed on through the village. When they had left it about half a mile behind, they turned into a species of path, extending through a large bog, which, by the faint light that remained, appeared to be several miles in length. The track which they were on, was marked by a succession of large stones and flags, placed like stepping-stones, with the interstices filled up with furze bushes and loose gravel. On such a road they were obliged to proceed but slowly; and when both men suddenly seized the bridle of his horse, he thought it was to assist him through some more dangerous part. He was, however, very quickly undeceived. "We go no farther," said the eldest, "before we know what brings you to L—— to-night. What is your business, and with whom? We want no spies there; and if you are one, you had better have blown your brains out, and died quietly, than come to intermeddle with us." "I come not as a spy, but a friend. '*The faith of the Cross must prosper. The hills shall be higher than the valleys, when the Eagle finds his nest again*.'"† In a moment hands were grappled, the signs and marks of brotherhood were interchanged, and the Preacher was metamorphosed into a staunch and sturdy rebel. It had now become completely dark. A few faint stars alone were visible, yet they trod their dangerous path with as much confidence and celerity as in broad day-light. The Stranger, or, as he now avowed himself, Manus Boyle, the illegitimate son of a man of high rank, and the most active and useful of the travelling agents of sedition, asked many questions respecting the zeal and forwardness in preparation of the insurgents of the surrounding mountains, the answers to which were by no means calculated to please him. He was a determined, and intelligent, but also a prudent man. He had devoted all his energies to the cause. He had "set his life upon a cast," and, like Gloucester, was willing to "stand the hazard of the die!" but he was also willing to use every means to ensure success. Here, as into every other part of the kingdom in which he had travelled, he was mortified to find that courage, and hatred of the Loyalists, were the traitors' only revolutionary qualifications; and, even then, he plainly perceived that while national separation, and an independent government, were the objects of the few leading men who had planned the insurrection, the great body of the people had views only extending to relief from the pressure of rent and tithes, or to an unrestrained privilege to murder, rob, and plunder. "Is young Fitzgerald at home?" said he after a pause. "I think he's at the Hall," "With Colonel Ogilvie?" "No, with the Colonel's daughter; I seen them riding together to-day. He spends most of his time there now; and some among us think he might spend it better. There's no trusting mixed blood after all!" There's no trusting a man when he has got a girl in his head, thought Boyle, as he rode on in silence. They had now passed the bog, and entered a narrow lane, climbing in various directions along the base and sides of an extended chain of hills. This led the travellers through many straggling villages, whose silence gave them the appearance of almost complete desertion. As they approached the one they sought, which was situated on the highest of the range, they entered a broad level valley, where, by the light of several large fires of turf and wood, they perceived the collected inhabitants of the country for ten or twelve miles round. The men arranged in detached parties, learning military movements from the few among them who had spent part of their lives in the army; and the women and children in groups around the fires, singing the rebellious ballads, or reading and repeating the prophecies, which were at that time largely distributed through the country, by persons who were hired to assume the appearance of pedlars. As they passed on, a young man mounted on a spirited hunter galloped towards them. "That's young Fitzgerald himself?" said the man who had been spokesman during their journey. "Well met, sir," said the stranger, as they approached. He paused for a moment, "Is it you, Manus? you are welcome to the mountains;—but I can perceive you have got news for me." "Yes, but not to be told here." "We'll go to the Lodge immediately;—wait for an instant, I have but to finish a bargain for some pikes, and will be with you in a moment." He galloped off as he spoke, and as Manus thought of his ardent and generous spirit, a degree of compunction arose for the share which he had in initiating him into the desperate designs of desperate men; but as the idea became oppressive he threw it off. "The blame is not mine," said he, "I did but as I was ordered by greater and wiser men."

Young Fitzgerald soon returned, and passing to the other side of the valley they entered an avenue which led directly to the Lodge at the foot of the mountain. As they passed along, the moon arose; but with no placid beam, her pallid hue and undefined edge mingling with the iris-colored circle which surrounded her, were seen by the Mountain-Shepherd with fear. Dark, and abruptly edged clouds floated along the horizon, and the wind, as if arising among the thistles and heath of the mountain, at intervals rushed down its side, and spent its force across the valley. Half an hour brought them to the Lodge, and as soon as the servant, who came with refreshments, had departed, Fitzgerald bolted the door. "I can wait no longer, Manus; what is the news?" "You must go to France. There are your credentials, and here is a letter from the General." "What should I do in France? I have neither taste nor talent for intrigue, and he knows it. I will not go!" said he, as he broke the seal of the letter, but his determination was broken ere he had finished its perusal. The delicate flattery of his great and talented relation; the importance of the mission with which he found himself entrusted; and, above all, a half-formed idea that it would be a good opportunity to ask Jane Ogilvie to share his journey, influenced an immediate change in his resolution. His companion then related all the late proceedings of the disaffected, both in Ireland and on the Continent; and in arguing the propriety of some plans, and the possibility of others, the night passed rapidly away. In the mean time the storm had risen to all its fery. The long, loud bowling of the winds pent in the narrow valleys, mingled with the thunder, reverberating from hill to hill, at intervals deepened the roar of the blast; while the lightning, now shooting in long arrowy gushes, and again blazing in sheeted flame athwart the firmament, scarcely surpassed the brilliancy of the glimpses of moonlight, momentarily escaping from the riven masses of black clouds which deepened all around. As Fitzgerald was employed watching the effects of the storm, he was startled by a loud knocking at the Hall-door. It was in a moment repeated. His domestics had retired to rest, and followed by Manus he proceeded to open it himself. As soon as he did so, two men rushed in, whom he immediately knew to be domestics of his neighbor, Colonel Ogilvie. "What's the matter, James?" said he hurriedly. "My master's killed, and the house robbed, and I suppose burned, by this time, sir. The Rebels have come down upon us at last." "And Miss Ogilvie!—where is Miss Ogilvie?" The men looked at each other, as if ashamed of having deserted her. "Ruffians!" exclaimed Fitzgerald, almost maddened by passion, "tell me what has become of her or——?" "Indeed we know not, sir. When we saw our master fall, we thought all was over, and ran hither immediately."—"Manus will you accompany us?" said Fitzgerald, as he hastened towards the stable. "Certainly, go in for pistols, while I saddle the horses." In a few minutes they were on their way to the Hall, which lay still lower down the valley, towards the neighboring post-town. The carriage way was three miles round; but a narrow path ran through Fitzgerald's ground into the Colonel's, and was not more than half the distance: a shallow mountain stream only dividing the two estates. This, which in general was hardly deep enough to wet the horses' knees, now presented a very different appearance; and the banks, on each side, for some distance, were evidently overflowed; while the impetuous waters still came down with the violence of a torrent. "Is there no bridge?" said Manus, as they appraached. "None, until you come to the road-bridge, ride along the bank and you will find it." "Come on then!" But as he turned his horse, he heard a plunge into the water; and on looking round, in a few minutes perceived Fitzgerald emerging through spray and foam on the opposite side. He shook himself, waived his hand, and galloped off in the direction of the Hall. In a few minutes he approached it sufficiently close to be certain that it had not been set on fire. At the farm-yard he dismounted, and sought the front entrance, where he too soon perceived the devastation which had been committed. Tables, cotches, and pier-glasses, were mingled with young evergreens, which had been cut and used as the readiest impements of destruction. The court-yard-gate had been torn down, and in the court itself, every article of use or ornament which the house contained was indiscriminately scattered. He rushed hastily to the door, but there was no one left to resist him. In the Hall he called aloud, but echo alone returned an answer. He searched every room in the house, as well as the wavering gleams of lightning and moonlight would permit him, but it appeared deserted. He returned to the Hall, and was about again to renew his search, when he heard a gentle breathing near him, and as a more vivid flash illuminated the court-yard, he saw Jane Ogilvie seated on one side of the lowest step leading to the door. She held her dead father in her arms; his head lay upon her breast; and the blood from his wounds had streamed over her to the ground. Of this, as of every thing else, she appeared unconscious. Her whole attention and strength seem directed to support her Parent; and it was indeed a dreadful sight. Life gone from one, and reason from the other; and the same blood which crimsoned the grey hairs of the venerable old man, staining also the soft cheek of youth and beauty. It was a strange sight too; amid the roar of the elements, and the wreck of her Father's mansion, to see her unconscious of wind, or storm, or desolation, to mark how a thing so young and fragile shrank not from the fierce contention of the elements. The rain, which now began to fall in sudden gusts, almost bent her to the earth, but with one hand she wrung it from her long black hair, as if seated in her dressing-room. Yet did not her face entirely lose its intellectual character.—Her beauty was of that description which we are accustomed to call high and commanding; and raven hair and eyes, and a singularly large and fair forehead, gave an expression of something like intrepidity to a face, whose other features were formed in the softest mould of feminine gracefulness; and even now, its expression, although vacant, was not imbecile. Fitzgerald approached her unknown, almost unperceived. He attempted to take the body from her. At first she only resisted him gently, trying, with her thin weak fingers to undo his grasp. But as she found him succeeding in getting possession of the corpse, she clung to it with violence; and when by a sudden effort he disengaged it from her embrace, she struggled violently in his arms. Her self-possession seemed partially restored: she knew Fitzgerald, and the objects around her, and shrieking, called wildly on her Father. "I know he is dead!" said she, "I saw them murder him! but I would not lose him yet." Manus and the servants had by this time arrived at the house; and a chaise was procured from the neighboring town, in which Miss Ogilvie was conveyed to the Lodge. The Hall was taken possession of by the military; Magistrates were summoned in all directions; and immediately commenced their examination into a transaction which affected each personally; for neither knew whose turn would come next. But notwithstanding the utmost diligence was used, there were few of the real facts discovered.—The two male servants, who slept in the house, knew little. Alarmed by the noise they had run down into the Hall; had seen a man thrust his pike through their master's breast; and several immediately afterwards discharged their pieces into his body: all whom escaped. The female servants were confined and guarded in one of the rooms until all was over, therefore knew nothing; and a mechanic of the town, who journeying home saw several hundred persons pass him in a species of military array, completed the sum of information. That it was the work of persons influenced by the rebellious feeling, which was known to be abroad, they believed, but the numbers who participated in the deed rendered the discovery of the actual perpetrators almost impossible; and to proceed without some positive intelligence, would have been worse than absurd.

"This were enough to make a man cross the water and sit down for life among the Yankees, if he thought only of himself," said Manus Boyle, the following morning to Fitzgerald, "the last curse of slavery is on us! We have not only lost our liberties; but we do not deserve to regain them. Do you think this was determined on suddenly after we left them last night?" "No, I observed a man extremely active, whose brother the Colonel arrested at a fair, some time since, and ——. But you perceive I cannot now proceed on this journey, even my personal safety requires me to remain. I have sent for a maiden Aunt of Miss Ogilvie's who lives near us, and who will probably remain with her here, and of the future we will speak hereafter." "Farewell then, but get rid of the girl as soon as possible,—I proceed for Dublin!"

Jane Ogilvie had recovered from the temporary delirium of the night. The native strength of her mind was restored, yet was her grief excessive. Her Father had been most indulgent; she was an only child; the child of his old age; his last stake in existence, and the sole means of perpetuating his blood and his name. He was a man too worthy of being regretted by a stranger. He possessed all the useful virtues of humanity; above all, a native cheerfulness and buoyancy of spirit, which made him apparently as young at seventy as fifty. She had never seen him young, and never marked any change. She had grown up in the exercise of those feminine attentions, which the age of a father requires, almost without a perceptibility of their cause, and the approach of his decease had been as little thought of as her own. The mode of his death too was dreadful. Midnight murder is what all shrink even from the mention of. She had seen it all too, no wonder she grieved, yet she was calm and composed. On one subject alone she was obstinate. On the following night the body was to be placed in the coffin, before which she determined to see it once again. All arguments and entreaties were useless. "I do not wish to trouble my friends," said she, "neither do I wish to give them reason to accuse me of affectation; but our last parting was sudden, and I must see him again. I would cut off a lock of his hair myself, and kiss his lips once more, although they are cold. Do not fear any clamorous grief. In the first moment of despair and agony, I shrieked and prayed. I prayed to God to save him, as the pike was forced through his body; and I can now pray that his murderer may be pardoned! I will not even shed a tear if I can help it, but I *must* see him again."

On the following evening, accompanied by her aunt, she proceeded to the Hall; and as the carriage entered the court-yard surrounded by a crowd of tenants and neighbors, a sealed paper directed "To Miss Ogilvie," was thrown in at one of the windows. She immediately took it up, but before she could peruse it, the door opened, and Fitzgerald came to assist her to alight. She still retained it in her hand; and walking steadily through the Hall, paused not until she came to her father's door. "Is there no one within?" said she to Fitzgerald, who had followed her. He answered in the negative, and she entered. The door had scarcely closed on her, when she shrank back. "Can this be my father's room?" exclaimed she, as she glanced round the apartment. It had suffered principally on the night of the murder. Every article of furniture had been destroyed; even the walls were partially torn down. A half-broken rack over the fire-place drew her attention. It was accustomed to contain his fire-arms, of whose number and beauty the old man was particularly proud,—it was now empty. "Let them go," said she, "they were useless when they were most wanted; and the hand that might have grasped them, and the heart that might have impelled that hand, are now equally powerless." She approached the bed upon which the body lay, steadily drew back the curtains, and pulled towards it a small table upon which the candles were placed. There was nothing in the face to shock her; all the expression there, was mild and placid. You might tell death had been there, but he had wrought no violent change. He had "set his seal," but not effaced the likeness. She viewed it fixedly and intently; as if one long look was her only object. She neither wept, nor trembled, but agony was in her soul; and long after she had sunk powerless on the bed, her eyes continued fixed upon her father's corse. "I must be more firm," she exclaimed, as she stooped to select a lock from the hair which hung over his forehead. The touch shocked her. The icy thrill of death seemed circling through her own frame. The earth appeared to open, the grave to yawn for her! She pressed her hands before her eyes, and fell senseless on the floor! But this state of exhaustion did not long continue. Tears speedily forced their way and relieved her. Then by a strong exertion she obtained the lock; kissed her father's lifeless lips, and was about to leave the room, when the paper which had been thrown into the carriage attracted her attention. She opened it, and with much difficulty perused the following almost illegible letter:—

"miss Ogilvie;—you Think Young fitzgerald yr. Friend, but there are them That knows better. He is the leader of the men that kilt your Father,—he Was not There himself; but he is their captain, and I saw him myself at the Meeting of the white boys The same night. They say you Are to marry him and it is but rite he shude have the Land he sold His soul For. but if you have The nature of a child in you he won't; Dont be doubting this, Because i cant cum to prove it to his face. The whole country wud be up In a day, and all The satisfaction wud be to be murdered ourselves. so no more At present from a friend."

"It is false!" said she aloud, as if to convince herself, but the words had scarcely left her lips, when she recollected some late conversations, whose tenor was calculated to prove at least one part of the awful charge. "I will be convinced," cried she, "and this moment: here in the chamber of death, in the presence of his victim, will I confront him; and if he be guilty, may God forgive him, for he has killed me too!" There was a wild velocity in her movements as she proceeded to the door; and when she had reached it, she again suddenly rushed back to the bed. The sheets had been folded round the neck of the body; she hastily pulled them down and uncovered the gaping wound in his chest. She then opened the door. A number of persons were standing outside, but she singled out Fitzgerld. "I wish to speak with you alone," said she, as she motioned him to enter. She then grasped him firmly by the arm, and led him to the bed-side, silently pointing to the wound, from which he turned away his eyes in horror.—"Look at it," said she,—"look at it firmly, as I do, and yet I was his daughter!" As she spoke, her eyes flashed fire; she drew herself up to more than her usual height; and there was an energetic sternness in her manner, which at once awed and alarmed him. "Sorrow and fear have disturbed you, Jane; let me lead you from this dreadful scene, and you will be better." "You are right, sorrow and fear *have* disturbed, almost distracted me, not for *him*, but for *you*. I thought to see guilt, or innocence, in the slightest movement of your face, but my eyes fail, and I cannot now even look at you. Read that, and tell me is it true or false? say but one word,—yet how can I know *that* word to be the truth." "It is false! false as the villain who wrote it is to his oath and his country." "Is *all* false then?" said she, while an expression of joy and triumph brightened on her face. "All that would implicate me in your father's death!" "Fitzgerald!" returned she wildly, "speak the word at once. Are you a rebel? A leader of murderers? Were you at the meeting last night?" "On these subjects, Jane, I must not speak truth:— I will not speak falsehood."—"Then my father's murder shall be avenged,—yet no!—you shall not die by *me*. We should not murder those we have loved. But touch me not, come not near me," shrieked she, as he approached to support her as she fell. Her friends who were outside now hastily entered. Miss Ogilvie was carried to another room; yet it was long ere she manifested any sign of sensation. When recovered she spoke little, except to express her determination to remain at the Hall. Remonstrance was useless, and apartments were quickly prepared for her. Fitzgerald retired amid the confusion; and the following morning left the Lodge for Dublin on his way to France.

A month passed away, and the friends of Miss Ogilvie became seriously alarmed. She never complained of illness, but her frame was daily becoming weaker. There had never been much color on her cheeks, but the hue of health was now exchanged for that transparent glassy paleness, so characteristic of premature decay. Change of scene was recommended, and she tacitly acquiesced in a proposal for a removal to Dublin. There the dying, heart-sick girl was dragged about to every spectacle, and scene of amusement it contained; and the flushing hectic of midnight dissipation was mistaken for the returning glow of health. One evening at the Theatre she frequently found herself steadily and anxiously gazed at by a female in the upper boxes; whom, her dress and the part of the house she occupied, denoted to be the child of sin and of misfortune. In spite of repeated resolutions, she often looked up involuntarily, and still perceived the same piercing eyes scrutinizing her, but with an expression of compassion; and in descending the stairs she found herself getting weak, and requested the gentleman who accompanied her to get a glass of water. "Go on with her to the hall, and I will bring it to you," said a voice near her. She turned quickly round, and perceived that it came from the same individual. On arriving in the saloon she fainted; and the first object which met her eyes on her recovery was the same female still intently gazing at her. When observed, however, she quickly left the hall; and Miss Ogilvie proceeded home. On the following morning she received a letter, which immediately upon breaking the seal she recognized to be in the same hand-writing as that of the paper so mysteriously conveyed to her on the fatal evening, when she had last seen Fitzgerald. This letter she had preserved in spite of the many reasons which influenced her to destroy it, and she now rapidly compared them. They were in all things alike, except that the style of the present one was less illiterate. After many and repeated attempts she succeeded in perusing it, and at the close sank upon her knees, and thanked God aloud that the man she loved was not the murderer of her father.

The letter chiefly bore that its writer, Mary Morris, was the daughter of a gentleman's gardener, who resided near Dublin; where her beauty attracted the notice of Fitzgerald, when on a visit to her father's master, seduced by his promises never to wed another, she had consented to live with him, and was the mother of two children: the removal of which, and his subsequent addresses to Miss Ogilvie, had urged her to this revenge. The letter then concluded: "In the bitterness of despair I swore to destroy his happiness as he had ruined mine. It was not long before I had an opportunity of keeping my oath, and I did keep it. He often sent persons to offer me money, but I refused it. I left the country and came to Dublin, and you have seen how I live now. I have no more to say but to ask you to kneel down and say one prayer for my poor children. You are innocent and so are they. As for me I do not ask forgiveness,—I dare not ask it of a merciful God, and I cannot expect it from you."

Whatever might have been its effect upon the mind of Miss Ogilvie, this letter did not in any degree seem to retard her rapid approach to "that bourne from which no traveller returns." She employed a benevolent clergyman to discover the wretched woman who wrote it, and offer her the means of competence in retirement. She was easily found, but for a long time refused all solicitation; and it was singular that, while she acknowledged the wretchedness of her present state, she appeared resolved to continue in it. At length a violent fever created a complete change in her mind; she became penitent, and gratefully accepted of the proposed arrangement. In a short time her friends placed Jane Ogilvie by the side of her father. Her spirit passed away almost imperceptibly. There was no struggle, and apparently no regret. The high unchecked decision of mind, and erring pride of intellect, that had induced a state of feeling, which in the days of human vanity, would break, but knew not how to bend, had departed long ere her dissolution. She regretted the violence of the passions which had destroyed her, and shuddered to observe to what crimes one woman was led by violence of character, and unbounded love. Her last hours were calm, pious, and resigned, and as she closed her eyes on one world, she felt confident of opening them in another. Among her papers was found the following letter addressed to Fitzgerald, which was forwarded to him at Paris:—

"Before I leave a world, in which although I have had much of joy, I have also had much of sorrow, I once again address you. Justice requires it, and if it did not, there is even yet a stronger feeling. Even in my days of pleasure and happiness, you will acquit me of affectation. In the pride of health and gaiety I acknowledged that I loved you,—I am not now ashamed to own that you will have a part in my last thoughts, and my last prayers. But you must not expect flattery from one hovering on the boundaries of existence;—my grave-clothes must not be soiled with the dust of human vanity. Fitzgerald, listen to me! I must speak *wisely*, for there is no earthly passion remaining to warp the voice of truth;—I must speak *sincerely*, for in mind I am already where evil thoughts cannot enter. I did you a hasty injustice, and I thought so long before I was convinced of your innocence. I *have* been convinced; and I now ask you to forgive the distress which I have caused you. If you knew the rapture with which I thanked my God that you had not the crime of murder on your soul, you would—but you *have* forgiven me before this, for I will acknowledge that I believe you loved me ardently, honorably, and sincerely. To tell you thus much has been the object with which I commenced this letter, but I cannot pause here. I cannot see you plunge into crime and error, without raising a warning voice even from the verge of the tomb; without trying, before the heart that loved you is cold, and the mind, whose dictates you were accustomed to listen to, is fled, to stop you in the career of sin which may end in a shameful death, and must end in misery and disgrace. You are leagued with evil men, whose wish is to disturb and destroy; who would make a bloodier sacrifice to ambition than ever Pagan did to the false God of his idolatry; with whom the lives of their ignorant and ill-fated tools are as clay under their feet, to be raised as a rampart to defend them, or trodden on, and spurned, as may suit their wants and their wishes. Whose best enjoyment would be the heart-rending miseries of civil war; the indiscriminate slaughter of old age and infancy; the hoary grandsire, the fond mother, and the innocent child! Are you fit, Fitzgerald, to consort with such men? Were you made to doom thousands of your fellow creatures to destruction? If you were, go on your course of blood,—send thousands of shrieking witnesses to the throne of Heaven to confront and blast you before the judgment seat of your God!—but if, as I hope and believe, you are not—if you cannot look upon murder with an unshrinking eye, and would shudder at the desolation of a distracted country, separate yourself from this cause, and its upholders. Tread not farther in the bloody path;—give up fortune, friends, home, country, every thing; but save the consciousness of innocence. Then alone, Fitzgerald, will your death-bed be peaceful and happy; I am now on mine, and my testimony may be believed. It is true that amid the bustle of the business and pleasures of life, 'the still small voice' may be unheard, or unheeded; but when age arrives, and when death comes, when our thoughts must be on what we have been, then would we, at the price of all the enjoyment which a life of sin has given, wipe out the smallest, the most trivial error in its course.

"I have now done. As these are the *last* words, so are they the *best* with which I have ever addressed you. Farewell! I shall not die in vain, they save him I loved.

"JANE OGILVIE."

"You have two children,—I have left them a sufficient competency. They will want it, for I have heard you can never expect to possess your own property again."

This letter arrived at a time calculated to aid all its desired effect upon Fitzgerald. Distracted, and disgusted by the deceptions of court intrigue, he had retired from the situation of Insurgent Ambassador. Jane Ogilvie, from the first moment he knew her, had possessed an overwhelming influence over his mind. Her intellectual superiority was sufficient even to sway a man not in love; great indeed was its power over one who more than adored her. In his connexion with the rebels he had never been more than the agent of others. Connected by relationship with the man of greatest rank in the kingdom, who had been implicated, he had deemed it a species of duty to obey him; but now the chain was broken,—and so was his spirit. Having arranged his affairs, he retired dejected and sorrowing to America. He lived on calm and contented, but never again mixed in the pleasures of life. Of his latter years, we are enabled to say, that if he erred, he also suffered; and that he did not suffer in vain.

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* Next to Tythes, Conacres are the most fruitful sources of litigation in Ireland. By this word is meant a portion of ground "*in heart*" let out for the purpose of planting potatoes. Twenty or thirty persons, perhaps, divide an acre between them, for which they pay an enormous price; and before they are allowed to dig the crop, they are obliged to give promissory notes, which are rarely, indeed, paid without a "*process*."

† This prophecy was peculiar to the north, and arose from the singular separation of the country between the Presbyterians, or Scots' settlers, and the Catholics, or native Irish. The former possessing the valleys, and the latter the mountains, almost exclusively.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE HOPE OF HEAVEN.

BY THE REV. S. W. FULLER.

Should fortune fail and cherished friends betray,
The aged wither and the young decay,
One comfort still to upright souls is given—
That best of all things—'tis the hope of Heaven!

Our fame may fade, and our good name be lost,
Still on life's sea all earthly hopes be tossed,
When we o'er long with care and want have striven,
Yet sweeter, then, grows the fond hope of Heaven.

When to far climes our 'dearly loved' repair,
Find life a home and death a pillow there,
And time and distance have our bosoms riven,
How dear the hope "we meet again in Heaven!"

When we, assembling in His temples, bring
To God, all good! the heart's full offering,
Upon that day the best of all the Seven,
What then so joyous as the hope of Heaven!

When time shall number all our precious years,
When in our sky the dim age-star appears,
And death's cold shadows hang above life's even,
We'll calmly die with a full hope of Heaven.

From the Metropolitan Magazine.

A VENITIAN TRAGEDY.

The privileged orders of Venice were subjected to a rigorous and vigilant discipline, and paid often at a dear rate for the minute portion of sovereignty which hazard offered them. The jealousy of the government regarding them was carried to an extreme height. These regulations, among the multitude which concerned them, will suffice to give an idea of the yoke which, in the midst of all their pomp and pride, pressed gallingly upon them.

The first forbade their absence from the state without special permission from the Council of Ten. The second prohibited the acquisition of any landed property out of the State; they desired by this to remove the temptation of treachery to the Republic from the idea of finding an asylum elsewhere. The third is a still more severe decree, awarding capital punishment to any among them who should have any communication with foreign ambassadors. The terror of this law was so great that not only ministers from foreign courts, but their secretaries and domestics, were avoided in Venice, as though they had the plague. This decree had many results—one with circumstances truly tragic.

Alvise Sanuto was a young man who gave the brightest promise to his country. He made a brilliant display of courage at the battle of Lepanto, in which he performed prodigies of valor. His prudence and sagacity in State affairs had more than once called forth the admiration of the *Magoir Consiglio*. His aged father called him the pride and ornament of his family. Venice placed him in the ranks of her first citizens.

Alvise was destined to die the death of infamy—and his virtue itself was to deal the blow!

Public and private manners were at that time severe. Women, who are ever the ameliorators of manners, never quitted their own abodes, excepting for the churches, and to them they went wrapped in a veil, which concealed their forms and faces. There are still existing indications of this antique severity, in the balconies of the palaces, the parapets of which were made high, and huge as they are, that it might be difficult to look over them. Alvise had a soul of fire. Love was with him an imperious necessity of nature, but he had not yet found the woman who could inspire it.

A new French ambassador came at this time to Venice, with such pomp as to awaken general curiosity: the manners and customs of the foreigners also appeared strangely new to the inhabitants of the lagunes; for the ladies who accompanied Amalia, daughter of the ambassador, displayed a vivacity at which great were the astonishment and the scandal.

Amalia was seventeen years of age, and united to a cultivated and lively wit, those French graces of manner, which, if they are not themselves beauty, are even more powerful in seducing the soul.

Sanuto saw her the day in which she was presented to the Doge, and she seemed to him something above humanity. He gazed on her with so little command of himself, that she perceived it—and where is the maiden who does not perceive him who gazes on her with admiration? She read in the noble countenance of Alvise all he felt in that moment, and for the first time her heart palpitated and was troubled.

Sanuto found himself from that day an altered man. He knew himself to be wretched, and believed that his wretchedness would end only with his life, because the severe and never-to-be-infringed laws of his country, rendered the hope of ever uniting himself with the foreign maiden a chimera. His restless and ardent imagination suggested means of seeing her again, who had become dear to him above every thing. Her abode was separated from that of the ambassador by a narrow canal. He bribed a French female servant, and passing the distance which divided them on a plank, penetrated unperceived into the chamber of Amalia.

It was midnight, but the maiden, also disturbed by tender thoughts, had not laid down. She was on her knees before an image of the Virgin with clasped hands! Alvise, beholding this angelic countenance, partially illumined by the uncertain radiance of the lamp, could not withhold an exclamation, which recalled the maiden from her pious supplication.

Terrified at seeing him, she thought, with the superstitions of the times, that it was a phantom sent by the genus of evil to tempt her; and rising, she began to invoke the aid of holy words against him, when Alvise, coming forward, threw himself at her feet, and before surprise allowed her to speak, discovered his love to her with all the eloquence of passion, the inconsiderate step to which it had led him, and the inevitable death which awaited him should he be discovered.

Terror, more than anger, took possession of the soul of Amalia.

"Oh, heaven!" she exclaimed, when Alvise

THE LENGTH OF THE DAY.

We shall consider another astronomical element, the time of the revolution of the earth on its axis; and we shall find here also that its exact adjustment is suited to the structure of organized bodies and to their circumstances—that the conditions of these two arrangements are adapted to each other.

We can very easily conceive the earth to revolve on its axis in faster or slower time she does now; she does it in longer or shorter time than she does now, without supposing any other change to take place. There is no apparent reason why the globe should turn on its axis just three hundred and sixty-six times while it describes its orbit round the sun. The revolution of the other planets so far as we know them, do not appear to follow any rule by which they are connected with the distance from the sun. Mercury, Venus, and Mars have days nearly the length of ours—Jupiter and Saturn revolve in about ten hours each. For anything we can discover, the earth might have revolved in this or any other sensible period; or we might have had, without perceptible inconvenience, much longer days than we have.

But the terrestrial day, and consequently the length of the cycle of light and darkness, being fixed, the first various parts of the globe become both of animals and vegetables, which have a periodical existence in their functions, correspondent to the diurnal succession of existing condition; and we find that the length of the period, as it exists in their constitution, coincides with the length of the natural day.

The alternating of processes which takes place in plants by day and by night is less obvious, and also more essential to their well being, than the annual series of changes. But there are abundance of facts which serve to show the connection between a part of the vegetable economy.

In the same manner in which Linnæus proposed a Calendar of Flora, he also proposed a *Dial of Flowers* or Flower Clock; and though it is curious, as will readily be supposed, of plants which open at certain hours of the day, by opening and shutting their flowers. Thus the day-flower (*Semerocallis fulva*) opens at five in the morning; the lettuce (*crepanium*, or *contrayerva*), the tender (*sonchus arvensis*, or *hieracium dandelion*, at five or six; the *hawkweed* (*hieracium pilosella*), at seven; the *succory* (*cichorium intybus*, at eight; the *calendula arvensis*, or *marigold*, at nine; the *mesembryanthemum crystallinum*, at ten or eleven; and the closing of flowers and leaves in the latter part of the day is also a similar system of hour marks.

Some of these plants are expanded in consequence of the stimulating action of the light and heat of the day, as appears by their changing their time when these influences are changed; but others appear to be constant in the same hour, and consequently of the regularity of such external circumstances. Other flowers of their opening are a differ consequently of the weather. Plants of the latter kind are called by Linnæus *meteoric flowers*, as being regulated by atmospheric causes; those which change their hour of opening and shutting with the length of the day, he terms *tropical*; and the hour which they measure are, he observes, like Turkish hours, of a varying length at different seasons. But there are other plants which he terms *equinoctial flowers* and days, like the days of the equinox, being always of equal length; and these, and generally shun, as a fixed and positive hour of the day. Such pain clearly prove that the periodical functions of plants are regulated by causes above described, do not depend altogether on external circumstances.

Some curious experiments on this subject were made by Dr. Adolide. He kept certain plants in a cellar, one watered by a stove and the other by lamps. On some of the plants the artificial light appeared to have little influence, *(commelina tuberosa, ononis fruticosa)* but they still followed the clock hours in their opening and closing. The night-blowing plants appeared somewhat disturbed, both by perpetual light and perpetual darkness. In either condition they accelerate their going so much, that in three days they had gained half a day, and thus exchanged night for day as their hour of rousing. Other flowers *(geum urbanum* in the artificial light *(convolvulus purpureus)*. In like manner these plants were variously affected by the mode of treatment. The *tussilago fragrans* and *nivalis* scarcely kept their hours without regarding either artificial light or heat; while the *lonicera* periclymenum folded and unfolded at the usual times, whether in light or in darkness, but the folding up was not so complete as in the open air. The *nemum pudica* (sensitive plant), kept in darkness during the day time, and exposed to the night, had in three days accommodated herself to the artificial clock, opening in the morning, and closing in the morning, restored to the open air, she recovered her usual habits.

Tropical plants in general, as remarked by our gardeners, suffer from the length of our summer daylight; and it has been found necessary to shade them during a certain part of the day.

It is clear from these facts that there is a certain period belonging to the constitution of vegetal period belonging to the constitution of functions depends in part on the external stimulants, as light and heat, their periodical character is a result of the structure of the plant; and that structure is such, that length of the period, under the common influences to which plants are exposed, coincides with the length of the day. The manner of accommodation which vegetables possess in this respect, is the same which we have seen to insure the existence of the periodical constitution destitute, or to entitle us to suppose that the day has not been completely lengthened or shortened without injury to the vegetable kingdom.

Here then we have an adaptation between the structure of plants, and the periodical order of light and darkness which arises from the earth's rotation; and the arbitrary quantity, the length of the cycle of the physiological and of the astronomical fact, is the same. Can this have occurred very otherwise than by an adjustment of adjustment?

Any supposition that the astronomical cycle has occasioned the physiological one, that the structure of plants has been brought to be what it is by the action of external causes, or that such plants as could not accommodate themselves to the existing day have perished, would be not only an arbitrary and baseless assumption, but manner useless for the purposes of explanation which it professes, as we have noticed of a similar supposition with regard to the annual cycle. How came plants to have periodicity at all in their functions, which have a relation to light and darkness? This part of their constitution was necessary to their existence, and they were to be born on the earth, and it is accordingly bestowed on them; it was necessary for this end that the period should be of a certain length; it is of that length and no other. So that in this case also nothing is arbitrary.

Animals also have a period in their functions and habits of waking, sleeping, eating, &c. and their well being appears to depend on the continuance of this period of the length of the natural day. We see that to the day, as it now is, all animals, both in their waking and sleeping hours, march agree perfectly with their wants and context. In the animals feed during the day, and in general during the summer and land birds; others feed only in the twilight, as bats and owls; and others crepuscular, while many beasts of prey, wood of birds, and others, take their meals during the night. Those animals which are no usual feeders are diurnal sleepers, and the nocturnal sleep in the day; but to all, the complete period of these functions is nearly one hour. Man, in like manner, in all nations and ages, takes his principal meal once in twenty-four hours; and the regularity of this practice seems most suitable to his health. Enough for the curious of the time allotted to repose is extreme; different in different cases. So far as we can judge, that period is of a length beneficial to the human frame, independently of the effect of external agents. Even in the long days of the short northern latitudes, where the sun did not rise for three months, the cases of the ships were made to subsist, with the utmost punctuality, to the habit of resolving to rest at nine, and rising a quarter before six, and they enjoyed under circumstances apparently the most trying, a state of salubrity quite remarkable. This shows, that according to the common constitution of such men, the cycle of twenty-four hours is very commodious, though not imposed on them by external circumstances.

The hours of food and repose are capable of such modifications in animals, and above all in man, by the influence of external stimulants and impressions, that it is not easy to determine what portion of the tendency to such alterations depends on original constitution. Yet no one can decide that the habitation to food and sleep is periodical, or can maintain, with any plausibility, that period may be lengthened or shortened without limit. We may be tolerably certain that a constantly recurring period of forty-eight hours would be too long for one day of employment and one period of sleep, with our present faculties: and all, whose bodies and minds are tolerably active, would probably find that independently of habit, a perpetual alternation of eight hours up and four in bed would employ the time disagreeably. Any more extensive and aggravating than an alternation of sixteen and eight. A procedure would thus employ the full energies of the body and mind unremittingly for nine months, and then take a single sleep of three months, would not be a man.

It has, therefore, we have subtracted from the daily cycle of the employments of men and animals, that which is to be set down to the account of habits acquired, and that which is ordained by circumstances cannot, there still remains a periodical character; and a period of a certain length, which coincides with, or at any certain length, which coincides with, or at any certain length, which coincides with, or at any

...lphia Wholesale Prices.

...RSDAY MORNING, MAY 17.

Oats Pa.	36	38
Southern do	34	35
Barley Eastern	90	95
do ... Pa.	75	80
MOLASSES.		
New Orleans	34	36
Sugar-house e...		
do. N. York	47	50
do. Philada	48	53
do. Steam	35	5-
Trinidad	33	34
Porto Rico	32	35
Eng. French Isl.		
Hav & Matanzas	28	31
MACKEREL.		
No. 1 .. bbl	11 37½	
No. 2	9 50	0 00
No. 3	5 50	0 00
OIL.		
Linseed, Am. from stores	74	78
do Dutch	1 10	1 1-
Whale .. gal	33	37
Sperm winter	95	1 05
do spring	86	90
PLASTER PARIS.		
In Del'ware	3 75	
In Schuylkill	4 00	
SEEDS.		
Clover .. bush.	9 00	0 00
Flaxseed	1 38	1 40
Timothy .bush	2 50	3 00
Herds .. bush	80	
Orchard grass	1 50	1 75
WHISKEY.		
Rye in bbls	30	31
do in hhds	27	28
do from wagons	27	28
WOOL.		
Prime Saxony fleece .. lb	47	50
Am. wash. ful bl'd	43	45
do ... ¾ blood	3-	42
do ... ½ blood	37½	40
do ... ¼ and com.	33	36
Sup'r. pulld lambs	43	45
No. 1 .. do	33	40

...NSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

...ILADELPHIA.

...turday, May 19, 1838

...ave been offered by a gentleman from a ..., a note of the denomination of one dol... ...porting to be issued by Jacob Ridgway, ...ity. It has neither number or date, and payable at sight in current bank bills. ...known to us, that this gentleman has is... ...y notes of this character, at least none ...en under our observation.

SCANDAL.

...bserve a ridiculous anonymous charge ...the Public Ledger, "that the Commis... ...of the Girard Buildings have given no... ...tenant of one of the dwellings belonging ...Corporation, to quit, *because he is a me...*" Without knowing any of the circum... ..., we pronounce this to be a most absurd ...those gentlemen, and not to be believed ...man out of his house because he is a me... ...! forsooth. In this liberal age the me... ...is generally considered as respectable ...worthy as any professional, mercantile or ...acturing gentleman, provided he knows ...behave himself correctly. If the charge ...ded in truth, we have no doubt the tenant ...e particular sin to answer for, exclusive ...eing a *Mechanic.*

...adjourned meeting of Working men was ...Independence Square on Monday last, ...ect of which was to receive the report of ...ittee appointed at a former meeting, to ...ond with the Banks of the city and coun... ...hiladelphia, in relation to the resumption ...ie payments. All the Banks were re... ...lly addressed on the subject, but that of ...ark, and the Germantown bank, were the ...stitutions which made any reply. The ...treats the Banks with little lenity, and denounced them as the chief causes of ...isting pecuniary distress. It concludes ...e following resolution, which sufficiently ...s the character of the whole.

...ved, That this meeting demand of the ...Jury of the Criminal Court, of the city ...unty of Philadelphia, to present as a nui... ...the issue and circulation of all notes under ...nomination of five dollars. The issue of ...otes being a manifest violation of the laws ...nsylvania, and it being the duty of that ...o present all violations of law.

...a recent letter to Bishop Hughes of New ..., Matthew Carey states that large sums ...oney have been transmitted by the emi... ...from Ireland, for the purpose of aiding ...relatives in their passage to this country. ...houses in that city have within a few years ...bills in small sums, to the amount of ...75. The house of Roche, Brothers & Co. ...ding to the New York Gazette, in the ...s 1836 and 1837, remitted on the Agricul... ...l and Commercial Bank of Ireland and its ...ches, $142,842 in small bills, and in 1837, on ...Royal Bank of Ireland, $138,643. ...ese facts speak well for the warm and no... ...eelings of the sons of the Emerald Island, ...in the enjoyment of the rich blessings of ...happy country, are not unmindful of their ...ds, on whom the heavy hand of oppression ...falls.

...e city of Charleston seems to have been un... ...nate, being nearly destroyed by fire in the ...1778, and again in 1786; after which in ..., a serious fire occurred which consumed ...houses and a number of stores.

...Mr. Guy of Charleston has invented a new ...e Pistol Knife, in which the pistol is placed ...e back of the knife. This is turning the in... ...ive powers of man, to the worst possible ...ount.

...Miss Stevens, the actress, has been married to ...Earl of Lennox, and Charles Matthews to ...dame Vestris. The two latter are expected ...is country, as also Mr. Powers.

...Miss Louisia Missouri who recently made her ...t in New York, offers the sum of $1000 for ...best tragedy in five acts suited to her style ...acting. The Evening Star states that the ...ey has been already deposited in the Chemi... ...bank. Those who do not obtain the premium, ...ll receive the benefit of her gratuitous ser... ...es in return for their efforts. The manu... ...ipts are to be sent to Dr. Richard Emmett, ...w York, on or before the 10th August next. ...New York Whig remarks, "in respect to ...e matters generally, the course is to *engage* ...e one to write the prize tragedy or poem at ...duced price, and then bestow the prize on ...play wright thus engaged, who gets perhaps ...hird of the sum offered, while the thousand ...ar competitors are left not only to whistle for ...ir money, but also for their manuscripts."

LITERARY NOTICES.

THE LAW REPORTER.

We have received through the politeness of ...essrs. Wirts & Tatem, the first number of the ...w Reporter, published at Boston, by Weeks, ...rdan & Company. The present number con... ...s several interesting and useful articles, re... ...ring to some important points of law.

We have received the first number of a new periodical, with the title, "The Musical Review, ...and Record of Musical Science, Literature and ...telligence." It is published weekly by Firth ...d Hall, No. 1 Franklin Square, New York.

AMERICAN MEDICAL LIBRARY.

The fourth number of the American Library ...r the month of May, contains some very in... ...resting articles. Among these may be enu... ...erated an essay by M. Velpeau, on the intro... ...ction of air into the veins, replete with valua... ...e facts; an abstract of an article on the use ...f the extract of Olive Bark in intermittent ...ever; and a case of black infiltration of the ...hole lungs, with much other useful matter. No small portion of professional ability is shown ...n the conduct of this journal, which indeed ...ould not be otherwise in the hands of its pre... ...ent intelligent editor.

PENNSYLVANIA HALL.

A new and beautiful building, called the Pennsylvania Hall, has been erected for the purpose of free and public discussion on all subjects, not subversive of religion and morality. This beautiful structure was opened on Monday last, by a discourse on Liberty, by David Paul Brown, Esq. when this deeply exciting subject was discussed with an eloquence and skill which did equal honor to the head and heart of the speaker.

Various interesting communications were made on the succeeding days, among which we notice a poetical dedication, by J. G. Whittier, and an eloquent and powerful address on the subject of Indian oppression, by C. C. Burleigh. The Philadelphia Lyceum have also held a meeting in the Hall, at which Mr. Espy exhibited the principles of Meteorology, and the theory of storms with his usual ability.

The lower story fronting on Sixth street is divided into stores, while on the rear there is a lecture room, capable of containing some hundreds. Over these is the large saloon, extending in length about ninety feet, and in breadth sixty feet, with windows on three sides, around which are three capacious galleries, the entire room we should suppose might contain twenty-five hundred persons. At the west end of the room an elevated platform is placed for the accommodation of speakers and disputants, the decorations are plain, but not devoid of elegance. The chairs and desks are constructed of black walnut, very beautifully polished. The whole is surmounted by an arch bearing the inscription, "Virtue, Liberty and Independence." The cost of the edifice was near $40,000, which was raised by dividing the stock into 2,000 shares, at twenty dollars per share.

It is with regret we state that the exercises in the Pennsylvania Hall, were on Wednesday evening interrupted by a crowd of turbulent individuals in the adjoining street. Various missiles were hurled at the windows, which resulted in no other injury than the destruction of a few panes of glass. The National Gazette in adverting to this circumstance, states the assembly was "promiscuously composed of white and black people." This is only true as far as concerns the presence of something more than a hundred in an audience of nearly *three thousand* persons, full one half of which were females.—

During all Thursday large crowds occupied the streets in the neighborhood of the Hall.—The most appalling reports were circulated through the city, of anticipated violence, a large concourse was collected in the course of the afternoon, which in the evening when we visited the vicinity, amounted to some thousands. The agitation of the multitude increased, and evident symptoms of an approaching crisis, being discovered the Mayor presented himself before the crowd, and endeavored to persuade them to retire peaceably. Soon after dark notice was given to the Mayor "that a crowd had come down the street and was attacking the North side of the Hall; the Mayor hastened up Fifth street to Cherry with his force, and when he met the crowd, which was dense and numerous, he sprung his rattle, and his police called upon the people to sustain the Mayor, but not one person appeared to give aid. It was then seen that those who had assailed the building, had broken open the doors and lower windows—obtained entrance and were beating out the upper windows. By this time the Mayor and his police had attempted to arrest the course of destruction—but they were assailed with clubs, and almost every one severely wounded. Col. Watmough, the Sheriff, also made an attempt to restore peace and save the building, but he was attacked, severely bruised, and narrowly escaped."

At about 9 o'clock in the evening, the windows were broken, and some other acts of outrage committed, when the doors were forced open, and an entrance for the mob was effected. The benches, galleries, and furniture were speedily broken into pieces, and the fragments being collected together in the centre of the room, fire was applied, the gas pipes were divided and the gas inflamed. The whole building was immediately involved in a general conflagration, which threw a lurid light over the atmosphere, giving a remarkable and terrific aspect to the scene. The flames poured in volumes through every window, while the fierce blaze ascended in awful grandeur from the burning roof. The immense concourse collected were unusually passive under the exciting circumstances of the case, the spectators apparently being unwilling to increase the existing excitement. The firemen exhibited much composure, and exerted all their power to preserve the surrounding buildings, an effort of great labor, and in which they were successful.

"A store in the building, which was filled with abolition works, was also broken open, and all the books and papers thrown into the street. The firemen repaired to the spot, and drew their engines up in front of the surrounding buildings, on which they continued to pour an overwhelming stream of water, which prevented any injury being done to them, but on the Hall itself not a drop of water was thrown. Shavings were brought up from the cellar, and spread on the speakers' platform, and then set fire to. The shouts of thousands of the populace when the flames burst out expressed their gratification. The building continued to burn till a late hour in the night, thousands of persons of both sexes who had been attracted to the spot remaining to see the end."

We were sorry to hear throughout the destruction of the building, the most malignant and ridiculous reports circulating from one to another of the doings and intentions of the societies occupying the Hall, and upon the Quakers as a body, who were falsely represented as wishing to elevate the blacks in every way to the same rank as the whites, and in favor of a *general amalgamation!* These atrocious libels appeared to find general currency and belief. It appears that a few individuals of one of the societies wished no distinction in the places where whites and blacks should sit during the discussions, for the purpose of forcibly erecting doctrines of equality, and from this impolitic and unnecessary measure, arose the exasperation which led to an outrage which will be remembered with mingled emotions of sorrow and shame, when the excitement of the occasion shall have passed away.

There is an act of the Assembly, which expressly provides that when houses or other property are destroyed in consequence of riots, the city and county in which such riots occur, shall make good the damage. The object of the assailants in one par... lar at least is defeated, as they in common with the rest of the community must contribute their proportion, to repair the ruin thus rashly consummated. The proprietors will consider this event rather as cause of exultation, than regret, it will be held up as an instance of persecution, in every respect adapted to increase the numbers of the proscribed, and stimulate them to more vigorous exertions.

Without expressing any opinion on the policy or impolicy of the doctrines promulgated in the discussions already had, we do say without hesitation, that if a portion of the people cannot peaceably assemble in conformity with a recognised principle of the constitution, then is the *freedom* of the United States more to be deprecated than the despotism of Turkey. Every class of men have the unquestioned right to meet together for the discussion of such subjects as to them may appear expedient, without let or molestation. None are compelled to attend, and those who disapprove of the proposed objects, are at perfect liberty to stay away, or in a decorous manner express their sentiments.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, met on Thursday last, at the Seventh Presbyterian Church in Ransteads court. On the assembly commencing, the clerk of the last year, refused to enter the names of the commissioners from the abscinded synods on the list.—Whereupon a separation took place, and the representatives of those synods with their friends withdrew to the church of the Rev. Mr. Barnes.

A dog who displayed symptoms of madness, was killed a few days since, after he had bitten several children.

Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, MAY 15th, 1838.

The death of Hon. Joel Lawler, member of the House from Alabama, has occasioned another interruption of two days in the legislation of Congress. I have never before known so many deaths take place in one session. Death, according to the prevailing logic is also proving himself a stanch Whig, or rather a Bank ruffian, by killing off the democracy. I believe every pure and elevated mind here is greatly disgusted with the party use which has been made even by Hon. legislators of the late duel and the death of Mr. Cilley. Pæans are sung to him in the name of the Deity, as a martyr in the cause of democracy, sacrificed by Bank ruffians. His motives are lauded as high, honorable almost religious, and yet no one can or dares deny that he died a duelist, the very thing on which they are at the same time uttering their most bitter maledictions. Has any one on the other hand applauded Graves or Wise for the part which they took in this transaction. I have seen and heard nothing but their condemnation, and I regard this circumstance as the very best evidence which I have ever known decisive of the political side on which lies the extreme of rottenness. It was owing to this party aspect which was given to the affair, to which I am confident we may ascribe the mischief instead of good which has been done on this subject by the proceedings of Congress. If the Supreme court has honored the nation and themselves by their silent condemnation of all the parties concerned, what must we think of Congress, and especially of those who celebrate almost with enthusiasm the death of a duelist, and would be ready at once to place him not only in the calendar of Saints but of martyrs?

The House having at far too late a day laid this subject on the table have been earnestly and very laboriously engaged on the Bill to re-issue the $10,000,000 of treasury notes of the extra session. Is it possible that any body can be bamboozled, (a favorite term of Mr. Benton,) by the title which they have given this Bill, as an "Act to carry into effect the Act of the extra session for issuing $10,000,000 of Treasury notes?" This kind of legislative lying could not but be disgraceful in a dram shop, and it is fit only for a conclave of blacklegs. I have seen it resorted to before, but I should not be so disgusted to see half Congress drunk. This Bill has been made a good deal of a stalking horse, giving of course much scope for party political remarks. The House are now engaged upon it with a prospect that it will be got out of the Committee of the whole some time between twelve and four o'clock in the morning. The prospect is that it will be carried by a small majority, in the House, and will then readily and certainly pass the Senate perhaps by the time that the residuum of $700,000 in the Treasury about a week ago, shall be utterly exhausted.

The Senate have been at work a little on the subject of our northeastern boundary. It was commenced by Mr. Williams and Mr. Webster by the presentation of resolutions on the subject from their respective Legislatures. Mr. Williams yesterday asked leave to bring in a bill for the survey of the northeastern boundary, and occupied an hour or two in giving a history of the subject, from which it appeared that the terms in the treaty are express, that the dividing line shall run from the source of the St. Croix due north to the highlands which divide the waters that run into the St. Lawrence, from those that run into the Atlantic. The British, it seems on this point, are following out the example of our own hasty quibbles, by saying that the St. John's does not run into the Atlantic because it runs into the bay of Fundy! I am sure I could not help laughing outright in the face of the king of England at so contemptible an equivocation. But it seems they do not rely wholly on this quirk. There was, perhaps some real doubt as to the true St. Croix; the present St. Croix having once gone by another name, and the English of late being rather inclined to call the Penobscot the St. Croix. But it appears that they might just as well have fixed on the Hudson, for if Mr. Williams' statements are true, the line is in part dependent on the northwest corner of Nova Scotia, now New Brunswick, which was well known prior to the treaty to lie to the north of the St. Johns. It seems as if John Bull might just as well go to making wooden nutmegs, unless the imbecility of our Executive should allow the country to be most egregiously bamboozled.

Mr. Webster was not prepared to endorse Mr. Williams at once, and I have learned that he means to study the subject a week, and of course intensely before he touches it. We may then expect something worthy of him, and of the subject which has been unduly embarrassed by delays and fastidious difficulties.

One cause, and perhaps the principal one, of the ardour of the House, on the Treasury note Bill, was a special message from the President to Congress, recommending its passage for the immediate relief of the Treasury; which according to a report of the Secretary, accompanying the message, was near the verge of destitution, having only $700,000 of available funds. It is rather curious that our proud Executive also must send in his panic memorials. How would he like the answer which he and his friends sent back to the people?

Mr. Buchanan, backed by some of his political friends, is making, perhaps, the first actual efforts at retrenchment, since the cry of prodigality was used for party purposes. Two Bills, one to increase the salary of the Commissioners of the General Land Office; and the other to increase the salaries of certain District Judges of the United States, were rejected on his motion by large majorities. He procured the postponement of the Bill for a Hospital in the District of Columbia, on the same ground of retrenchment. But we have got to the economy and reform of $30,000,000 a year, and we shall never get back to the John Q. Adams's prodigality of $12,000,000.

The Senate have been much engaged on the Bill to continue, for twenty years, the corporate existence of the Banks in this District. Mr. Buchanan has carried, in part, a proposition to limit their capital to what it now actually is, except the Patriotic Bank, which he is willing to extend to $200,000. He is now endeavoring to carry a proposition requiring the Banks to have an amount of specie equal to a fourth part of their circulation, and of the amount of their private deposites, excluding special deposites. He has been strongly opposed on this point, and most strongly by Mr. Rives, who showed that when the Banks of this country were in their soundest condition the average proportion of specie was far less; and that even in the case of the Bank of England, which professed to have one dollar in specie for every three of currency and deposites, the actual average proportion was only about one to eight. The prospect now is that Mr. B. will not carry this point, and it seems somewhat probable that the Banks will be continued as they are for two years, instead of getting new charters for twenty.

There has been a little stir in the Senate today, on remonstrances against the Cherokee Treaty, which came in more and more rapidly, though it will all be in vain. Mr. Lumpkin as a counterpart to these memorials, read a letter from John Ridge, saying that the Cherokees west of the Mississippi were well situated, happy and contented, and making pretty free censures of John Ross and those who are sending memorials to Congress. Mr. L. spoke of the remonstrants as wholly ignorant of the subject, and as doing great mischief instead of good.—Mr. Davis vindicated them with his usual ability and success, and rested their justification on the admitted ground that the Treaty was neither approved nor assented to by the majority of the Cherokee nation. He took it for granted, however, that it would be carried into effect.

THE MISSISSIPPI ELECTION.

The following is the latest news which can have reached this city from the Mississippi Election:

From the New Orleans Bulletin, May 7.

Mississippi Elections.—By the arrival yesterday of the steamboat Clyde, we have been favored with Vicksburg papers of the 24th ult. one of which contains the election returns of forty-four counties, which give Prentiss 10,992, and Word 10,473 votes; Claiborne 9,557, and Davis 9,107 votes.

From the Georgia Constitutionalist of May 9.

MILLEDGEVILLE, May 8, 1838.

The Convention proceeded this morning to the nomination of candidates for Congress, by ballot. On the first ballot the following eight gentlemen had a majority of all the votes given in, and were consequently nominated by the Convention:

Robert W. Pooler, of Chatham.
Col. J. S. Patterson, of Early.
D. C. Campbell, of Bibb.
Junius Hilyer, of Clark.
Hiram Warner, of Meriwether.
Alfred Iverson, of Muscogee.
Dr. J. G. McWhorter, of Richmond.
Gen. Charles H. Nelson, of Cherokee.

On the second ballot for the ninth candidate, there was no choice.

On the third ballot, Gen. B. Graves, of Newton, was chosen.

The committee appointed to prepare and submit an address and resolutions to the convention, made a report, which was read, and unanimously adopted. After some other resolutions were adopted, the convention adjourned *sine die* at about 3 o'clock.

An Expressive Climax.—The philosopher's style is apothegmatic: Speaking of the mercenary character of a notorious liar, who is often found convenient as a witness in court, to eke out lame cases, our friend said—"There is nothing that that chap won't do for money. I really believe that he would almost tell the *truth* on the stand for a dollar."—*Bost. Eve. Post.*

The terms of seventeen senators of the United States, expire on the fourth of March next, viz.

Mr. McKean, Pennsylvania.
Mr. Webster, Massachusetts.
Mr. Swift, Vermont.
Mr. Robbins, Rhode Island.
Mr. Southard, New Jersey.
Mr. Bayard, Delaware.
Mr. Merrick, Maryland.
Mr. Rives, of Virginia.
Mr. Tallmadge, of New York.
Mr. Norvell, of Michigan.
Mr. Benton, of Missouri.
Mr. Tipton, of Indiana.
Mr. Shepley, of Maine.
Mr. Niles, of Connecticut.
Mr. Trotter, of Mississippi.
Mr. Grundy, of Tennessee, and
Mr. Morris, of Ohio.
Whigs 6, Conservative 3, Van-Buren 8.

DISGRACEFUL OUTRAGE.

The Dover (New Hampshire) Enquirer relates the following:

"As Rev. A. D. Smith, the pastor of the Freewill Baptist church in that town, was performing the solemn service of baptism in the Cocheco River, in presence of a large number of citizens, he was grossly insulted by a ruffian named Enoch Dunn, who, after much coarse personal abuse, launched a boat and propelled it towards the minister, his intention being doubtless to run the boat over him and a lady, one of his candidates for baptism. For this outrage Dunn was arraigned before a magistrate, and sentenced to pay a fine of ten dollars and costs, and to give bonds in the amount of $100, for his good behaviour till the session of the Court of Common Pleas in August next. From this sentence, he appealed."

We have always thought, and do so still think, that in all similar instances the law should be rigorously and promptly executed. Magistrates' and courts of law owe it to the community, to discard the false clemency, which induces them to visit grave offences with a trivial fine. The ease with which culprits evade the law, and the facilities afforded by irrational technicalities, are filling the land with violence and murder. No country can long remain prosperous where the laws are trampled in the dust, and the rights of the citizen are hourly in danger of invasion.

Small Notes.—We learn that one of the Savings Institutions was engaged on Saturday last, in sending to the banks for specie for the small notes of the corporations for the purpose of hoarding it up. We consider this a very imprudent step on the part of those institutions, and think they could be better employed in preparing to redeem their own certificates under the denomination of one dollar, in order that the whole circulation under that sum may be in coin. We hope that persons will not hoard up the small change but allow it to circulate freely.—*Sentinel.*

Small Notes.—We learn that the Southern, and Mechanics' and Tradesmens' Loan Companies, and the Philadelphia Savings Institution no longer issue any certificates of a less denomination than one dollar; and that all their certificates under one dollar are redeemed as usual, in current bank notes. We trust that the unincorporated savings institutions will soon adopt a similar course.—*Sentinel.*

Small Notes.—We are requested to state that the Philadelphia City Savings Institution pay specie or small corporation notes for all their certificates under the denomination of one dollar, and that they have not applied to the Banks for specie for any other purposes.

The Commissioners of the Northern Liberties have passed an ordinance authorising the President of the Board to borrow $30,000, in sums not less than one dollar, for one year, to redeem the certificates of loan now in circulation.

The Commissioners of Spring Garden passed a resolution on Monday evening, authorising a redemption of all their certificates of loan, of denominations under one dollar, and arrangements have been made with the Bank of Penn Township to receive them.

A Crash.—On Monday night last, the roof of the immense building on the Columbia Railroad near Broad street, known as the United States Depot, fell in with a most tremendous crash, pressing down the whole walls to the second story. A loafer gentleman who had taken lodgings within a car on the first floor, finding his bedstead assailed by the brick-bats and timbers from above, sung lustily, and the people in the neighborhood hastened to his relief. He was rescued without any considerable personal injury. In constructing the roof of this building, we were told, the carpenter neglected to connect the girders and rafters, and the great weight of the slate covering caused the accident.

Last summer, this house was the *rendezvous* of the soldiers enlisted for Florida. Had such a crush then occurred, hundreds must have perished.—*U. S. Gaz.*

FRANCE AND MEXICO.

The New Orleans papers give a translation of the ultimatum, propounded to the government of Mexico by Baron Deffandis, on the part of France. Its conditions are as follows:

1. The sum of $600,000 to be paid before the 15th of May, on board any French vessel of war in sight of Vera Cruz to be distributed by the French government among the Frenchmen who have sustained wrongs in Mexico. Those are arranged in three classes. 1. Those who have been plundered, or had property destroyed, during the civil disturbances. 2. Those who have had forced loans imposed upon them. 3. Those to whom justice has been refused, or who have been wronged by unjust and arbitrary decisions.

2. General Gomez, who ordered the execution of two Frenchmen in Tampico, Messrs. Denwinsent and Saussieu, to be deprived of his grade and to pay $20,000 to the families of the victims.

3. Col. Pardo, commandant of Colima, for assaulting and wounding M. G. Dulany, to be deprived of his commission and pay $9660 to M. Dulany.

4. Senor Tamayo, judge of Mexico, for his unjust sentence against M. Lemoine, to be deprived of office. M. Lemoine to be released from prison, and be paid an indemnification of $2000.

5. The sum of $50,000 to be paid the families of the Frenchmen murdered in Arenzingo.

The various sums above specified to be paid in addition to the gross sum of $60,000 mentioned in the first article.

The Baron Deffandis farther requires that "The Mexican government will bind itself in the most precise and solemn manner, under the condition on the other hand of the most perfect reciprocity, with respect to its agents, citizens, commerce and navigation on the part of France.

"1. To secure constantly in the territory of the republic, to the diplomatic and consular agents to the commerce and navigation of France, the enjoyment in all respects of the treatment of the most favored foreign nation, excepting, however, certain rights, personal and political, reserved by the constitution of the country to the citizens of the new republics formed in the ancient Spanish America.

"2. Not to impose in any case, in future upon the subjects of his Majesty, either contributions of war of any kind, or taxes equal or analogous to them, known by the denomination of Empressitos forzosas, whatever might be their destination.

"3. Lastly. Never to curtail in the least the legal faculty which the French citizens have hitherto enjoyed, to trade in retail in the same manner as the Mexicans, without granting to the former sufficient indemnifications."

The impression was that the Mexican government would finally accede to the terms proposed. A commission had been appointed, and left Mexico for Vera Cruz, to treat with the Baron on board one of the blockading vessels. The secretaries of state and of war were at the head of this commission.

Diplomatist Extraordinary.—St. Petersburg, March 3. We have at this court, as a diplomatic agent, a young and accomplished woman, in the person of Miss Rowena Ann Laidlaw, first pianist in the court of Hanover. She is using all her powers of pleading with our minister and statesmen to convince them of the necessity of bringing about a marriage between Victoria and her cousin of Hanover, and thus preventing the Coburgs from attaining the crown of England. At first the Czar, although attached to the interests of King Ernest, was offended by his choice of envoy and was heard to say "King Ernest has lost his senses; he clothes his diplomatist in petticoats, and soon will wear them himself." This fit of ill humor, however, did not last long, for Miss Rowena soon gained the favor of the Emperor, and became an indispensable attendant on all his *soirees*, and he passes whole hours in listening to the music and conversation of the fair pianist, which, it is said, has greatly displeased the Empress.

Solar Light.—The splendor of solar light is more than three hundred thousand times that of the full moon. In other words, if the firmament were paved with three hundred thousand full moons, their united splendour would be inferior to that of the sun. Now the daylight of the most distant, planet Herschel, is only four hundred times less than ours, and therefore it must be nearly a thousand times brighter than the light afforded by our full moon.

ANCIENT PERFUMERY.—So perfect were the Egyptians in the manufacture of perfumes, that some of their ancient ointment, preserved in an alabaster vase in the museum at Alnwick, still retains a powerful odor, though it must be between 2,000 and 3,000 years old.

THE MONEY MARKET.

The Philadelphia Money Market continues easy. The Banks discount good business paper with sufficient liberality, while unexceptionable notes find ready sale out of doors, at from 8½ to 9 *per cent.* The tone generally is wholesome and confidence is gradually reviving. According to all accounts we are infinitely better off than our neighbors, New York being still in a somewhat agitated and depressed condition.—Our Banks have not yet designated a day for the general resumption of specie payments, but we incline to the opinion that they will do so much sooner than was expected.

We may add, that at a recent meeting of the Bank Delegates of this city, Mr. Lewis, cashier of the Girard Bank, offered a resolution pledging the Banks to *resume in full* as soon as the action of the Government would authorise such a course. This resolution was not acted on, but will be on the first Wednesday in June. *In the mean time, we may remark that none of the Philadelphia Banks (not even the Bank of the United States) will resume or pay specie more generally than at present.* The Philadelphia Banks are yet indebted to the New York Banks about 800,000 dollars. This however, could be readily settled by Mr. Biddle,—an adjustment indispensable to a resumption on the part of our Banks. The rate of Exchange on New York is gradually declining.—*Bicknell.*

From the Charleston Courier.

The United States Bank of Pennsylvania, through its President, Mr. Biddle, has transmitted to our Mayor, the munificent and most unlocked for donation of $20,000, in aid of our suffering citizens. We have not words to express our deep and grateful sense of such a noble charity. It will carry comfort where desolation now reigns, and cause the widow's heart to sing for joy.

Bank of the United States, May 5.

Hon. HENRY L. PINCKNEY, Mayor of the city of Charleston, S. C.

Sir—I am instructed by the Board of Directors of the Bank of the United States, to express to the citizens of Charleston, their very sincere sympathy under the calamity which has recently befallen that city, and their anxiety to do every thing in their power to mitigate it. Such a misfortune, which even strangers must deplore, cannot fail to awaken the liveliest interest in every part of our common country. But this Institution has during so long a series of years, been intimately connected in all the relations of business, with the community of Charleston, and has so many ties of friendly intercourse and personal regard with its members that having witnessed and shared its prosperity, we are proportionably afflicted by this sudden reverse of its fortunes. The disaster, melancholy as it now seems, will doubtless soon be surmounted and repaired by the energy and the resources of your fellow citizens—but in the meantime, there might be much individual suffering, and much personal privation, which may be alleviated by immediate assistance. For this purpose, the Board of Directors place the enclosed contribution at the disposal of the city authorities, who will have the goodness to employ it as they may deem efficient, for the relief of the sufferers.

With great respect, yours,
N. BIDDLE, President.

THE MISSISSIPPI BANKS.

We perceive from late Mississippi papers, that the course of the Banks of that state, has produced a great degree of excitement, and not without sufficient cause, if the allegations against these Institutions, be founded on truth. It is said that while some of them permit their paper to continue at a discount of from twenty-five to thirty-five per cent. in the Atlantic cities, they *have large balances in the Banks of those cities,* for which they refuse to draw! Nay more, *that they have agents engaged in buying up their own paper at the enormous rates of discount to which we have referred!*—Conduct of this character merits the strongest reprobation, and we are therefore not surprised at the excitement it has produced among the citizens immediately interested. If the charge be unfounded and false, the Banks owe it as well to themselves as to the people of Mississippi to make them appear so. We cannot conceive of conduct more atrocious than that alleged against the institutions in question, and we trust most devoutly, that they will be able to clear their skirts of imputations so foul and offensive.—*Bicknell.*

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

We have a file of the Graham's Town Journal to the 26th of January.

These papers are filled chiefly with accounts of depredations by the Kafirs, on the outskirts of the colony, and complaints of the system pursued by the colonial government.

The Journal of January 25 announces the death of Capt. Adair, of the Cape mounted rifles, late of the 72d Highlanders, by the accidental discharge of his fowling piece, while out in pursuit of game.

The surrounding country was visited, during the week preceding the 25th, by heavy thunder storms, accompanied by showers of hail, which caused much damage. The hail stones were as large as musket balls.

We see announced the marriage of Hannah Scofield, an European, to Daniel Tamboor, a Hottentot. The marriage was solemnized at the house of the diplomatic agent at Fort Thompson, in whose family the bride had been brought up. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. R. Niven, a missionary to the Glasgow Society.

The Journal of January 4 mentions the arrival of the Kafir chief, Umhala, with a large retinue of followers, male and female, on a visit to the lieutenant governor; but complains bitterly of their being allowed to wander about the street in a state of nudity.

Improvement seems to be the order of the day in Africa as elsewhere. The Journal felicitates its readers on the completion of a contract for building a steam vessel, for £10,000, to be afloat by the first of August; and on the projected building of a jetty at Algoa Bay.

FROM THE WEST INDIES.

We have a file of the Bahama Gazette to the 15th of April.

Under date of the 14th, it is mentioned that the small pox was existing somewhat extensively in the Eastern suburbs of the town of Nassau, and that it had been on the island for some months.

A communication from a Dr. Chipman cautions the inhabitants of Nassau against the dangers to be apprehended from the recent introduction of a quantity of oxalic acid, from some wrecked vessel, portions of which had been taken by several persons under the belief that it was Epsom salts.

The Gazette mentions the capture of the Portuguese slave schooner, Feliz, with 326 slaves on board from Africa, by the British steam-packet, Flamer, Lieut. Petbury, on the passage to Jamaica. The Feliz was sent to Havana.

OFFICIAL.

Extract from a letter received at the Department of State from the Consul of the United States at Lima.

CONSULATE OF THE UNITED STATES.
LIMA, January 29, 1838.

SIR: The painful duty devolves upon me of communicating to you the death of James B. Thornton, United States Charge d'Affaires to Peru. He arrived at Callao, from Valparaiso, in the United States ship Falmouth, Capt. McKeever, on the 22d inst. and expired on the 25th. His remains were interred on the 26th inst. in the British cemetery at Bella Vista, with all the honors due to his rank, being accompanied to the grave by a detachment of United States, British, and French marines and sailors; by the officers of all the foreign vessels of war in Callao; by the members of the Diplomatic Corps; by officers delegated for that purpose by the Supreme Government to which he was accredited, and by a numerous concourse of his fellow citizens and foreigners resident in this capital and Callao. Minute guns were fired from the Falmouth during the procession, and all the vessels in Callao had their flags at half-mast during the day of the funeral. * * * *

The Long Island Star, speaking of the prospects and condition of Brooklyn, says: "Many persons from the city of New York who have hitherto paid rents of $1000 and upwards, find quite as handsome houses in Brooklyn at $500 or $600." We can set our neighbours right about this. He ought to say that houses whether in New York or Brooklyn, which formerly rented for $1000, can now be had for half the money.—*New York Evening Post.*

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

May 11, received from		J. R. A. Tampkins, esq.	5 00
D. H. Sabin,	$6 00	J. Stephens, Esq.	5 00
W. B. Mitchell,	5 00	J. Mathers, Esq.	5 00
S. S. Scoggin, P. M. nett	1 50	John McCollum, esq.	2 00
not franked—post. 50 cts.		G. F. Horton, Esq.	9 10
L. T. Thustin, nett,	2 15	*May 15,*	
ex. post. 25, disc't 60 cts.		Thos. S. Stanfield,	2 00
D. T. Barr, P. M. nett	1 62	Horace Chase, nett,	4 25
not franked—post. 37½ cts.		50 cts disc't, 25 cts. post.	
Samuel Pierce, Esq.	5 00	D. McDonald, Esq.	5 00
J. R. Lancaster, esq.	2 00	M. McDowell, Esq.	1 00
Geo. B. DePeyster, esq.	2 00	*May 16,*	
James Bell, Esq.	1 25	A. R. Skidmore,	3 00
M. D. Brooke, esq. nett	1 50	J. Crane, Jr.	10 00
25 per cent. disc't on note!		Sam'l Johnston, Esq.	6 00
May 12,		John Armstrong, esq.	5 00
Ella Cook,	2 00	M. Tiernan, Esq.	2 00
Wm. Pur Lee, Esq.	2 00	Smith Gilbraith, esq.	5 00
James McLallen, esq.	4 00	V. M. Long, Esq.	2 00
M. B. Winchester, esq.	25 00	*May 17,*	
E. A. Bacon, Esq.	7 25	John Midwinter,	10 00
75 cts disc't on Miss.		Morris M. Ancona,	2 00
May 14,			
J. W. Brewster, Esq.	1 00		

Letters to our address refused this week, lying in the Post Office, postage unpaid.

From Dayton, O. May 6; Gariandsville, Mi. Ap 31.

TRAVELLING REGISTER.

The following register of the different Lines departing from this city, has been prepared for the United States Gazette, after considerable labor, and will be found worthy of preservation, by its readers, for reference.

FOR NEW YORK.

The Camden and Amboy line leaves the foot of Chesnut street daily, (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock A. M. Fare $3.

The Mail Pilot Line, by Rail Road and Steamboat, passing through Trenton, Bordentown, &c. leaves the corner of Willow and Third street daily, at 11 o'clock A. M. (except Sundays,) when it departs at 6 o'clock, A. M. Fare $1.

United States Mail line, leaves the above place daily, at half past 5 o'clock P. M. Fare $5.

For New York via Trenton, Princeton, New Brunswick and Jersey City.—Coaches leave the office south 3d street above Chesnut, one door from Congress Hall, daily, (Sundays excepted) at 9 o'clock P. M. and on Saturdays at 8 o'clock P. M.—arriving in New York at 8 o'clock next morning.—Fare $3.

FOR TRENTON.

The Camden and Amboy Line leaves the foot of Chesnut street for Burlington, Bordentown and Trenton, daily (Sundays excepted.) at 1 o'clock P. M.—and on Saturdays at 3 o'clock, P. M.

Stages connect with the above lines to carry passengers to Princeton, and various parts of New Jersey.

A train of Cars leaves the Depot, corner of Third and Willow street, every Sunday morning, at 8½ o'clock A. M. for Trenton, Bristol, &c. returning at 5 o'clock the same day.

FOR BALTIMORE.

The Union Line Steamboat Robert Morris, leaves the foot of Chesnut street daily, for Baltimore, touching at Chester, Marcus Hook, New Castle and Frenchtown, at 6½ o'clock, A. M.—Fare $4. The evening line departs at half past one P. M. daily, (Sundays excepted)—Fare $4. This line leaves Baltimore at 7 o'clock P. M. and arrives in Philadelphia about 2 next morning.

The Steamboat Telegraph, of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad Line leaves the foot of Dock st. daily at a quarter before 7 o'clock, A. M. for Baltimore, touching at Wilmington, Elkton, &c. Fare $4. This line leaves Baltimore on Sundays at 9½ o'clock A. M.—arriving in Philadelphia about 4 P. M. The evening line by rail road, leaves the office, No. 280 Market street daily, (Sundays excepted) at 2 o'clock, P. M.—Fare $4.

For Wilmington, Chester, &c.—A daily line of cars will leave the office, No. 280 Market street, daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 5½ P. M.—returning, leave Wilmington at 7 A. M.

For Baltimore, via. Darby, Kennett Square, New London Cross Roads, Port Deposite, Oxford, &c. leaves the office south Third st. above Chesnut, one door from Congress Hall, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 o'clock A. M.—Fare $5.

FOR PITTSBURG, &c.

Good Intent Mail Line by Railroad to Chambersburg, thence by stages, through in 50 hours, leaves the corner of Broad and Race street, 6 o'clock, A. M.—Office 200 Market st.

Pennsylvania Packet Line leaves daily, corner of Broad and Race street, at 6 o'clock, A. M.—through in three days and a half. Office corner of 4th and Chesnut. This line, with several of the others passes through Lancaster, Harrisburg, Lewistown, Huntingdon, Holidaysburg, Blairsville, &c.

Express Perseverance Mail Line, (to Harrisburg by Rail-road, thence by stages, northern route,) leaves the corner of Broad & Race street daily, at 6 o'clock A. M.—goes through in 2½ days—office 85 Chesnut street.

Washington Packet Line, leaves No. 1 and 2 Central Block, Broad street, daily, at 8 o'clock, A. M.—Through in 4 days. Office 83 Chesnut st.

Susquehannah Line by Rail-road and Canal, to Northumberland, Milton, Williamsport, Danville, Wilkesbarre, &c. leaves corner of Broad and Race st. at 6 o'clock, A. M. Office 4th and Chesnut st.

Leech & Co.'s Freight and Packet Line by Railroad to Columbia, and thence by Canal, leaves corner of Broad & Vine daily, at 8 o'clock, A. M.—through in 4½ days. Office 51 Chesnut st.

Citizen's and United States Line, leaves corner of Broad and Arch street daily, at 6 o'clock, A. M.—through in 50 hours. Office 59 Chesnut st. one door below Third.

For Columbia.—The People's Line for the accommodation of passengers to Columbia, leaves the above office daily at 8 o'clock A. M.

To Chambersburg, passing through Harrisburg and Carlisle. The Union Line leaves the corner of Broad and Race daily, at 4 P. M.—arriving at Chambersburg next day at 4 P. M. Office 200 Market street.

To Chambersburg, through York, Gettysburg, &c. The Mail Pilot Line leaves the above place at 6 o'clock, A. M. and arrives at Chambersburg the same night. Office 200 Market st.

☞ Seats in all lines leaving corner of Broad and Race, and Broad and Vine, may be taken corner of Third and Willow st.

For Pottsville, through Reading, Pottstown and Orwicksburg. The old mail line leaves the White Swan Hotel, Race street between Third and Fourth daily at 5 o'clock A. M. and 8½ P. M.

The Express Line for Reading, Pottsville and Pottstown, leaves the office No. 25 north Fourth st. daily, at 5 o'clock A. M.—through in 12 hours.

For Mauch Chunk and Beaver Meadow to Wilkesbarre. The New Eagle and Accommodation Line leaves daily, from the Robinson Crusoe Hotel, south Third street near Chesnut, at 3½ o'clock A. M.

For Mount Rose, passing through Allentown, Bethel, Mauch Chunk and Wilkesbarre. The Union Line leaves the White Swan Hotel, Race st. daily, at 4 o'clock A. M.

For Easton, Doylestown and Buckeville, terminating at Nazareth. The Citizen's Line leaves daily, from the above Hotel, for the above places at 4 o'clock A. M.

A stage for Doylestown leaves Mrs. Marple's Hotel, Second st. near Race, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9 o'clock A. M.—returning on intermediate days.

For Easton and Allentown, through Bethlehem.—The Eagle line leaves the Robinson Crusoe, south 3d street near Chesnut, and Bush's Hotel, No. 234 north Third street, near Willow, daily, at 4 o'clock, P. M.

For Westchester.—Cars leave the corner of Broad and Race daily, at 7 A. M. and 2 P. M.—and a stage leaves the Western Hotel, Market street above 8th, at 2 o'clock P. M. daily.

For Norristown, Manayunk and Germantown.—The cars of the Germantown rail road leave the depot, corner of Ninth and Green street, for Norristown, daily, at 5½ and 10 A. M. and 3 and 9 P. M.—*For Manayunk,* at 7 and 9 A. M. 12 M. and 2 and 5 P. M. *For Germantown,* at 7 and 10 A. M. and 2, 4 and 6 P. M.

A stage leaves William Dohnert's Hotel, No. 118 south Third street, daily, at a quarter before 5 P. M. and 9 A. M. for Germantown, Chesnut Hill, &c.

A stage leaves sign of the Wagon, in Race between Fourth and Fifth, for Germantown, Broad Axe, &c. daily at 2½ o'clock P. M.

For Haddington and Darby.—A stage leaves Kittinger's Hotel, 4th above Race daily, at 9 A. M. and 5 P. M.

For Holmesburg, Frankford, Bustleton, &c.—Stages leave Vogel's Hotel, north Second street near Arch, daily, for the above places.

For New Hope and Flemington.—A stage leaves Horter's, (late Torbett's,) Bank street near Market, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 o'clock A. M. returning intermediate days.

For Westtown Boarding School.—A stage leaves the Pennsylvania Hotel, 6th street above Market near Arch, every Tuesday and Saturday.

THROUGH WEST JERSEY.

For Woodbury, New Jersey.—A train of cars leaves the depot at Camden, daily at 7 and 11½ A. M. and 2½ and 6½ P. M.—and on Sundays cars are constantly in readiness.

A stage leaves Reeve's Ferry every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 3 P. M.

For Salem.—A stage leaves Reeve's Ferry, upper side of Market street, daily, (Sundays excepted,) at a quarter before 6 o'clock A. M. and one for Woodstown every afternoon at a quarter before 2 o'clock.

For Great Egg Harbour, passing through May's Landing. A stage leaves the above ferry every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, at 4 o'clock.

For Tuckahoe and Cape Island.—A line leaves the same hour as above.

For Port Elizabeth, &c. Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 6½ o'clock A. M. from the above ferry.

For Leed's Point, &c. every Tuesday and Thursday at 4 o'clock A. M. from the above ferry.

For Blackwoodtown, Haddonfield and Morestown. A daily line of stages leaves, as above (except Sundays) at 3 o'clock P. M.

For Glassboro.—A stage leaves the above ferry every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 8 o'clock A. M.

For Squankum.—A stage leaves the above ferry every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 9 o'clock A. M.

The following lines leave Burr's Ferry, lower side of Market street.

For Medford and Morestown.—a daily line, (Sunday's excepted)—the former leaves at 2 o'clock P. M. the latter at 3 o'clock P. M.

For Bridgeton, Cedarville, &c.—Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning at 6 o'clock.

For Greenwich, &c.—A line leaves every Wednesday and Saturday morning at sunrise.

For Millville, &c.—Every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at 6 o'clock.

For Tuckerton.—A stage line leaves Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at sunrise.

The following lines leave Champion's Ferry, foot of Arch street.

For Bridgeton, &c.—Daily (except Sundays) at sunrise.

For Mount Holly.—Daily (except Sundays) at half past 1.

For Pemberton, Vincentown, &c.—Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 11 o'clock A. M.

There are now four ferries crossing to New Jersey, and the above stages start from the New Jersey side. Seats taken at the hotels mentioned above.

For Gray's Ferry.—The omnibus Ship Pennsylvania leaves the Exchange for Gray's Ferry, Schuylkill, (depot of the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore rail road,) at 9 o'clock A. M. and at 2 and 4 P. M.

For Inclined Plane, &c.—Columbia rail road—Cars leave the depot, corner of Third and Willow st. daily, every 15 minutes.

Omnibusses leave the Exchange every 15 minutes, daily, for different parts of the city, including the Water Works, Navy Yard, the various railroad depots, &c.

The Index on the machinery of the "Great Western" steam packet, shows that her wheels made 273,000 revolutions on her late passage.—Her engine is considered the most perfect specimen of steam machinery that has ever been constructed.

PRICES OF STOCKS.

This week at the Stock and Exch. Board of Broker.

			price sold for.	pr
46	shares	United States Bank,	119¼a119½	10
4	do.	Commercial Bank,	58½	5
328	do.	Mechanics Bank,	49	3
223	do.	Schuylkill Bank,	48a49	5
244	do.	Girard Bank,	49½a50	5
9	do.	North America Bank,	4-6	
11	do.	Philadelphia Bank,	101a101	10
25	do.	Western Bank,	5-½	5
15	do.	Man. & Mechanics Bank,	30½	5
50	do.	Farm. & Mech. Bank,	59½	5
261	do.	Union Bank, Tenn.	92½	
107	do.	Louisville Bank,	100a101	10
275	do.	Vicksburg Bank, Miss.	74½a75½	
1342	do.	Kentucky Bank,	86a90	
15	do.	Mine Hill R. R.	71½	
8	do.	Philadelphia Gas Co.	136	
63	do.	Planters Bank, Tenn.	91½a95	10
29	do.	Northern Bank, Ky.	77½a78	
33	do.	Schuylkill Nav. Co.	16-½	5
18	do.	Sch'yl Permanent Bridge,	12½	1
94	do.	Beaver Meadow R. R.	49½	5
7	do.	Mec. & Tradesmen's Loan Co.	17½	
600	do.	N. Orleans Gas Co.	17	
39	do.	Lehigh Coal & Nav. Co.	91	5

ALMANAC.

MAY. 1838.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
19 SATURDAY,	4 50	7 10	10 38	
20 SUNDAY,	4 49	7 11	11 27	
21 MONDAY,	4 48	7 12	12 18	D. H. M.
22 TUESDAY,	4 47	7 13	12 46	
23 WEDNESDAY,	4 47	7 13	1 42	First 1 9 4
24 THURSDAY,	4 46	7 14	2 4	Full 9 11 56
25 FRIDAY,	4 45	7 15	3 49	Last 16 4 41
26 SATURDAY,	4 44	7 16	4 37	New 23 11 42

Philadelphia Post Office.

Arrivals and Departures of Mails

Eastern arrives ab't 5 A. M.		Eastern closes at	3 P. M.
Southern,	3 to 5 P. M.	Southern closes at	1 A. M.
Western,	2 & 7 P. M.	Western at 1 P M	& 4 A. M.

The Annual Meeting of the American Sunday School Union will be held on Tuesday afternoon, May 22, at 4 o'clock, at the Church on Washington Square.

MARRIAGES.

On Thursday morning the 10th inst. at St. Andrew's Church, by the Right Rev. Bishop Onderdonk, JOHN H. DIEHL, to ELIZABETH S. daughter of the late George Breidenhard, Esq.

On Thursday evening, May 10th, by the Rev. Dr. Waterman, JAMES M. CROSSMAN, to MARY ANN, daughter of the late William Overman, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, 10th inst. by the Rev. Albert Barnes, F. KNOX MORTON, M. D. to Miss MARY, daughter of George S. Shugart, Esq.

On the 10th inst. at Friends' Meeting House, Mulberry street, JOHN W. DIXON, to MARY W. daughter of John H. Cresson.

On Thursday evening, the 10th inst by the Rev. Mr. Kenrick, R. WILSON DESILVER, to CATHARINE ANN, daughter of Patrick M'Glensey, all of this city.

On the 14th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Devinney, Mr. ALEXANDER HARKNESS, of New Castle county, Delaware, to MARY ANN, eldest daughter of Henry Young, Esq. late of this city.

On the evening of the 14th inst. by the Rev. Geo. Chandler, Mr. ALEXANDER M'CAUGHAN, to Miss ELIZABETH RITTER.

In this city, on the 15th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Brainard, Mr. THOMAS CAMERON, to Miss CAROLINE K. WALKER, both of Cecil Co. Maryland.

On Sunday evening, 13th inst. by the Rev G. A. Reichert, Mr. JOHN KERN, Jr. to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of the late Conrad Wile.

On Tuesday morning, 15th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Morton, JOHN LARDNER, of Philadelphia county, to MARY PEROT, daughter of the late John J. Downing, of this city.

In Reading, on Tuesday evening, May 1, by the Rev. John Perry, Mr. GEORGE E. LUDWIG, to Miss MATILDA H. KEIM, daughter of Benneville Keim, Esq. all of Reading.

In Baltimore, on the 13th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Gildea, Mr. JOSEPH E. BECK, of Philadelphia, to Miss ELIZABETH, eldest daughter of the late Henry J. Maguire, of Baltimore.

DEATHS.

On Tuesday, the 15th inst. PAULINA, the wife of George W. Hopewell, after a long and protracted illness, which she bore with christian fortitude and resignation.

On Monday morning, 14th inst. in the 67th year of her age, CATHERINE, consort of William Vinyard.

On Tuesday morning, Mr. ZANOBI TRABELLESI, in the 80th year of his age.

On Tuesday, the 15th inst. WILLIAM, infant son of Captain R. and Ann Skaats, aged 5 months and 5 days.

On Sunday evening, 13th inst. JOHN READ, in the 34th year of his age.

On Monday morning, 14th instant, GEORGE FRITZ, in the 3-th year of his age.

On the 13th inst. WILLIAM, son of Frederick Erringer, in the 30th year of his age.

On Sunday evening, 13th inst. WM. M. CROUSE, in the 31st year of his age.

On Monday afternoon, 14th inst. in the 9th year of his age, WESLEY, youngest son of the Rev. J. s. Lybrand.

On Sunday morning, 13th inst. MARY ELLEN, daughter of Edward Borhek, aged 2 years and 3 months.

On Sunday morning, 13th inst. ADELAIDE, daughter of John and Deborah Grace, aged 1 year and 9 months.

On the morning of the 12th inst. ANNA FRANCES, daughter of James and Ann M'Donald, aged 20 months.

On Friday morning, 11th inst. after a lingering illness, in the 39th year of his age, ROBERT S. SMITH, a native of Kilmarrock, Scotland, and long a resident of this city.

On Thursday, the 10th inst. Mrs. HANNAH BENNETT, widow of the late Calvin Bennett, of Leominster, Mass.

On Tuesday, the 8th inst. Mr. HENRY PICKERING, son of the late Col. Timothy Pickering, of Salem, Mass.

On Thursday, 10th inst. at Oakland, Montgomery Co. Mrs. CATHARINE WAMPOLE, relict of the late Isaac Wampole, formerly of this city.

At the residence of his brother-in-law, J. H. Jones, in Darby, on Wednesday evening, the 11th of April, of consumption, Mr. ROBERT BARLOW, formerly of Loudwater, Buckinghamshire, England, aged 26 years.

At Pemberton, Burlington county, N. J. very suddenly, on the 7th inst. SARAH B. relict of James Coleman, deceased, formerly of this city.

At his residence, in Doylestown, on Thursday morning, the 2d inst. WILLIAM WATTS, Esq. one of the Associate Judges of the county of Bucks, in the 73d year of his age.

In Exeter, on Monday evening, 30th ult. Mrs. ELIZABETH GILMAN, wife of Capt. Nathaniel Gilman, of that place, and daughter of the late John Gardiner, Jr. Esq. of Philadelphia.

—OBITUARY.—

In Eden, N. Y. Capt. THEOPHILUS BAKER, aged 90, a native of Yarmouth, Mass. He was among the first who gathered around the standard of his country, on the plains of Boston, 1775, and was one of the "picked men," who, under Gen. Thomas, in one night erected fortifications on Dorchester Heights, which compelled the British to evacuate Boston. At the time when the Americans were in the greatest need of provisions and stores, he, with four others, captured two British schooners, laden with about 400 barrels of flour and other military stores, and had them safely conveyed to the American army. During the revolution he was engaged in various capacities in aid of his country. He, at his own expense, built, fitted out and manned, a vessel for the service of his country, which was afterwards captured by the British.

New Seed Store,
123 South Front Street, Philadelphia.
THE Subscriber has constantly on hand a large assortment of Fresh Garden, Grass and Field Seeds which he can warrant as genuine.
All orders promptly supplied, and packed so as to carry safely to any part of the United States.
Also Trees of all kinds, Green House plants, Bulbous Roots, &c. &c. THOMAS D. FERIT.
my 9—12t

Farmers' Hay & Straw Market ASSOCIATION.
A SPECIAL meeting of the Stockholders of the Farmers' Hay Market Association, will be held on Tuesday, the 5th of June next, at 4 o'clock, P. M. at the house of Jacob Gilbert, Hay Market Hotel, in 6th st. above Brown, for the purpose of adopting the act of incorporation passed by the Legislature at their last session.
my 19—3t* HUGH WHITTON, Sec'ry.

90 Day, or Dutton Corn.
A FEW bushels of the above superior Seed Corn, for sale at the New Agricultural Warehouse, 123 South Front street, by THOMAS D. FERIT.
my 19—2t

Littell's Spirit of the Magazines AND ANNUALS.
CONSISTING of the best parts of Blackwood's, Metropolitan, New Monthly, United Service, Monthly, Dublin University, Johnstone's, Tait's, and other Magazines and all the Annuals. It is the lighter part of the Museum of Foreign Literature.
Contents of the number for MAY.—The Broken Sixpence, Decayed Gentlewoman; Ghost and Bone Setter; Inkeeper of Ancermatt; Darby Sykes; A Family Story; Prisoners of the Seventeenth Century; Life of William Lilly the Astrologer; Oliver Twist; Religious Memoirs of General Washington.
Published once a month for the Proprietor, by E. LITTELL & Co. No. 212 Chesnut Street.
Price—Three dollars a year in advance. Five dollars if sent free of postage, will pay for two copies.
my 19—tf

Black Horse Hotel, And Livery & Exchange Stables
SITUATED between Market and Chesnut and Front and Second streets, in Black Horse Alley.
Horses and Carriages of every description to hire, and taken on Livery. Z. B. J. GRISWOLD.
N. B.—Express run to any part of the United States—apply as above.

The Cultivator,
A MONTHLY publication, of 16 pages quarto, is conducted by J. Buel, of Albany. The subscription price is one dollar per annum, payable in advance. Ten per cent commission is allowed to those who procure 10 or more subscribers. Subscriptions may be addressed post paid, to J. Buel, Albany, or application made to Judah Dobson, or D. Landreth & Co. Chesnut st. Philada. my 12—3t

ATKINSON'S CASKET.
JUST PUBLISHED.
The MAY Number of this popular periodical, with the following
Embellishments:
Fashion, a steel plate—Gate of the Hospicio, Madrid—Music—"The Light of other days is faded," arranged for the Piano.
CONTENTS.
Painting, illustrative of plate; Personal Decorations; The Disappointed Rival; The Power of Scorn; The Conformed Soldier; Beau Nash; The French Friend and Girl; Ichabod; Isodore De Valmont; A Relic of the American Revolution; Woman's Love; Life in the East; An unusual Curve of Good Sense; Life of Louis XIV; General James Marion; Benevolence; Gate of the Hospicio, Madrid—eng.; Migration of Birds; Hunter and Collar; The Turkish Beauty; Eyes; On the Present Position, &c.; The Vyleg Garrison.
POETRY.
My Lute; Lines; Come Home; A Love Song; The Sunday School Redemption; The Question; Geraldine, Ballad; Indian Girl's Burial; Philosophy and Love; An old Day; The Light of other days is faded, set to music; To Nancy.
☞ The terms of this popular publication are $2.50 per annum payable in advance, or $3 if not paid within the current year. Twelve numbers make a volume, containing about 600 closely printed pages; to this a title page and index are added at the end of the year. Considering the quality of the engravings, and the large amount of reading matter in the Casket, it is perhaps the cheapest publication of the kind in the United States.
A few copies of the Casket for 1828, '29 '30, '31, '32, '33, '34, '35 '36, and '37, containing an extensive variety of splendid engravings, remain on hand, which may be obtained on application at this office. Address (post paid)
SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, Publisher.
may 5 — 36 Carter's Alley, Philada.

One Dollar Reward.
RAN AWAY from the subscriber on Sunday evening, May 13th, THOMAS E. PADGETT, an indented apprentice to the Farming business. He is between 18 and 19 years of age, 5 feet 10 or 11 inches high, light complexion, dark hair, had on a broadcloth frock coat, dark figur'd velvet vest, white twill'd cotton pantaloons, and fur cap, low boots, yellow stock, and took with him a striped summer roundabout, dark mixt cassinet coatee, striped cassinet pantaloons, light figur'd Marseilles vest, new, striped cassinet vest, a seal skin cap, and sundry other clothing. Any person that will arrest and return said apprentice to the subscriber, shall receive the above reward but no charges. All persons are forbid harboring or trusting him at their peril. SAML TORBERT.
my 19—3t — East Cain township, Chester co. Pa.

A FAIR!
WILL be held on the 29th, 30th and 31st of this month, for the benefit of St. Paul's Ev. Lutheran Church, (corner of) Queen st. Persons having articles to dispose of, and desirous to encourage this infant Church, will please send them to either of the following Ladies, who will conduct the Fair.
Mrs. M. Fox, 174 Race st. opposite Dr. Myers' church.
Mrs. Heinicke, 146 N. 12th st.
Miss Ann Steinnaur, 446 N. 3d st. above Brown.
my 12—3t

Removal.
CALEB H. CANBY, PLUMBER,
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has removed his shop from Bank street, to No. 113 Arch st. between 3d and 4th, opposite Friends' Meeting House. ap 14—3m

Notice.
ALL persons indebted to the estate of Elizabeth Becher, widow, late of the county of Philadelphia, deceased, are hereby required to make immediate payment to the subscriber. And all persons having claims, or demands against the estate of the said decedent, are hereby requested to make known the same without delay to
GEORGE BECHER, Administrator.
may 5—6t* Germantown, Pa.

Chinese Morus Multicaulis, &c.
30,000 FINE TREES, of the CHINESE MORUS MULTICAULIS, still unsold, which have 2 to 3½ feet of perfect wood, and will yield abundance of cuttings. Terms cash, or approved notes. If not sold in 10 days they will be set up for planting. The prices are much less than the rates generally charged. 14,000 Morus Expansa, equal in excellence to the above, and the only parcel for sale in the Union—3 to 7 feet high.
They will be delivered in Philadelphia if desired. Apply to WM. PRINCE & SON,
Linn. Botanic Garden and Nurseries, Flushing, near N. York. ap 21—7t

Important to Females.
DR. WM EVANS'S CAMOMILE PILLS have proved to be the most useful medicine now before the public, in eradicating all the diseases connected with the female sex. One of the most dangerous epochs to females is at the change of life, and it is then that they require a medicine, which will so invigorate their mind, and strengthen their constitutions as may enable them to withstand the shock. Ladies who are in a delicate state, are often troubled with sickness, such as vomiting, heart burn, head-ache, tooth ache, hysterics, and other troublesome symptoms, from which they will find themselves relieved, by taking Dr. Evan's Camomile Pills, which remove disorders in the head, invigorate the mind, strengthen the body, improve the memory, and enliven the imagination. Remembering always to keep the bowels open with Evan's Family Aperient Anti-bilious Pills.
Dr Evans' Office for the sale of his excellent medicines is at No. 19 north Eighth street, Philadelphia, a few doors above Market. feb 10—ifff

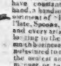
R. S. GILBERT—ENGRAVER ON WOOD—
No. 32 North street, below Sixth,
Between Market and Arch, and Fifth and Sixth streets.
feb 3 '34—tf

TURTLE CREEK MILLS & FARM FOR SALE,
A GREAT BARGAIN.
THIS property, at the junction of the Creek with the Susquehanna River, in Union co. Pa. containing 300 acres, with grist mill, saw mill, clover mill, and three dwelling houses, and other improvements, is offered for $9000, in easy payments.
Application to the Subscriber, at Northumberland (Pa. Post Office, (post paid) will receive attention.
ap 21—3m* E. P. SHANNON.

Chinese Morus Multicaulis, &c.
6000 SPLENDID Two Year Old Trees, of the Chinese Morus Multicaulis, all prime selected Trees; and 60 0 one year old Trees, all prime selected trees, will be sold if a price is offered proportionate to their value.
Also, about 5000 trees remaining, of the following sizes—one foot at 15 cents; 1½ feet 17½ cts; 1½ feet 20 cts; 2 feet, to average 25 cts. These trees are remarkably close jointed, from growing on high sandy soil, and the wood very perfect and will make 50 per cent. more cuttings than other trees of the same size.
Splendid Trees of the Morus Expansa and Brussa at the following rates: 2½ to 3 feet, 25 cts; 3 to 4 feet, 30 cts; 4 to 5 feet 35 cts; 5 to 7 feet, 40 cts—many of these with branches.
Mulberry trees may be transplanted with perfect safety till the 6 of June, their vegetation being so backward, and this being also an uncommon backward season. WM. PRINCE & SON,
my 12—3t* Proprietors of the Nurseries at Flushing.

Fresh Garden Seeds.
THE subscriber offers for sale at his Seed Store, No. 21 Arcade, West Avenue, a general assortment of Garden, Field and Flower Seeds, of the first quality warranted fresh and genuine. Fruit and ornamental trees, and Shrubbery, and Green House Plants.
White Italian and Chinese Mulberry Seeds; the genuine French Sugar Beets Seed; Italian Spring Wheat—the "Button" Corn and a large variety of Bulbous Roots of the most approved kinds. HENRY B. HIST.
ap 14—tf No. 21 Arcade Philada.

Six Cents Reward!
RAN AWAY from the subscriber, living in Newtown township, Delaware co. on Thursday, 26th of April, THOMAS STURGESS, an indented apprentice to the Farming business, about 16 years of age. All persons are forbidden to harbor or trust said boy at their peril.
my 12—3t* THOMAS DANIEL.

CHINESE MULBERRY OR MORUS MULTICAULIS.

10,000 Trees 1½ to 3½ feet of the genuine kind, can still be supplied at $25 to $30 per 100—and a few thousand of one foot at $12 to $15 per 100, if applied for immediately. These form part of the stock which were reserved on preparation. A few thousand trees of extra large size, will be spared at a price proportionate to their value. Terms cash, or approved 60 to 90 day notes.
WILLIAM PRINCE & SONS,
my 5—3t* Proprietors of the Nurseries at Flushing.

Morus Multicaulis Seed.
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